

FREE HYPNOTISM POSTER

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INSIDE!



CRACKED

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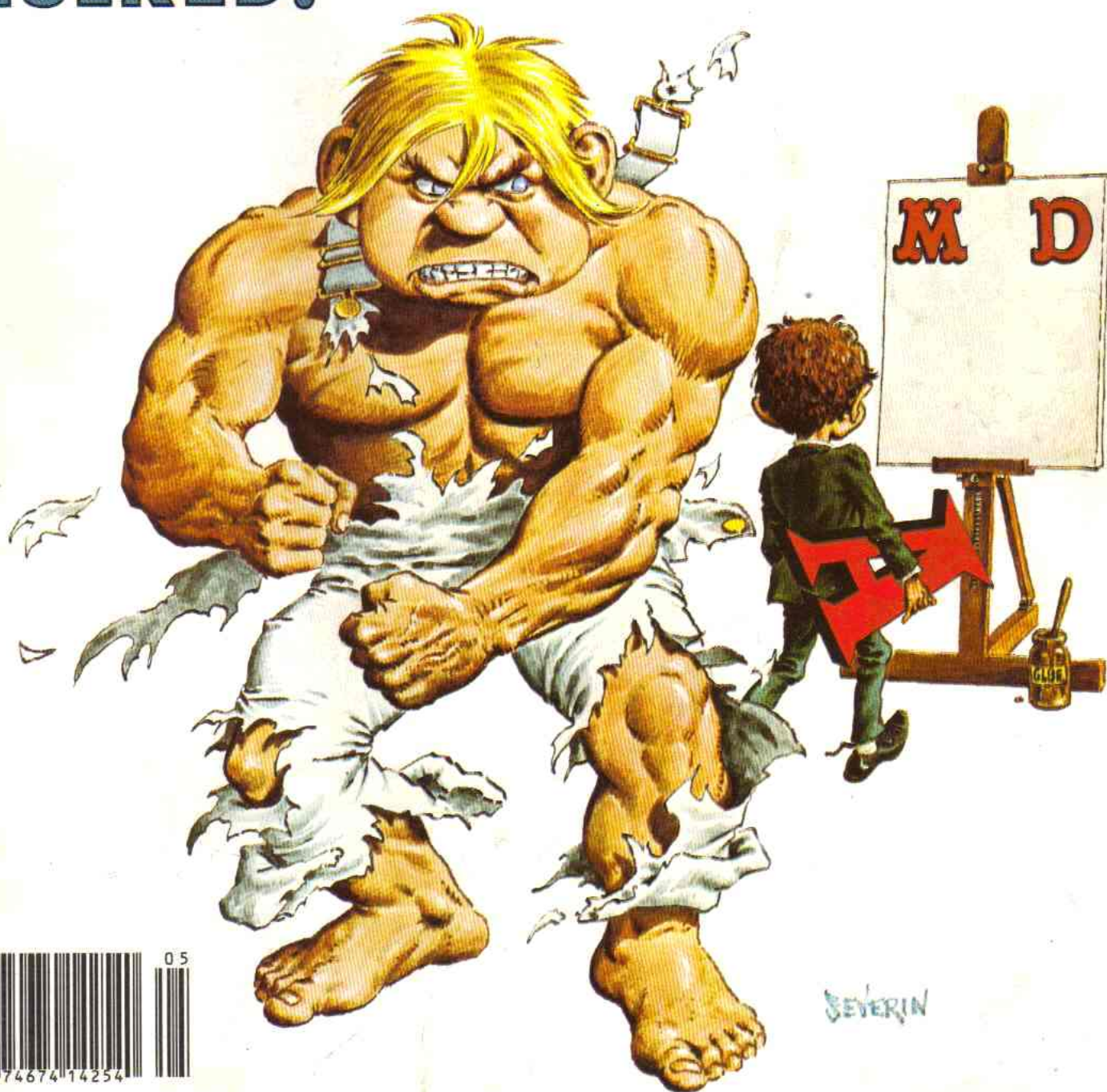
IN THIS ISSUE:

**WE GET
HULKED!**

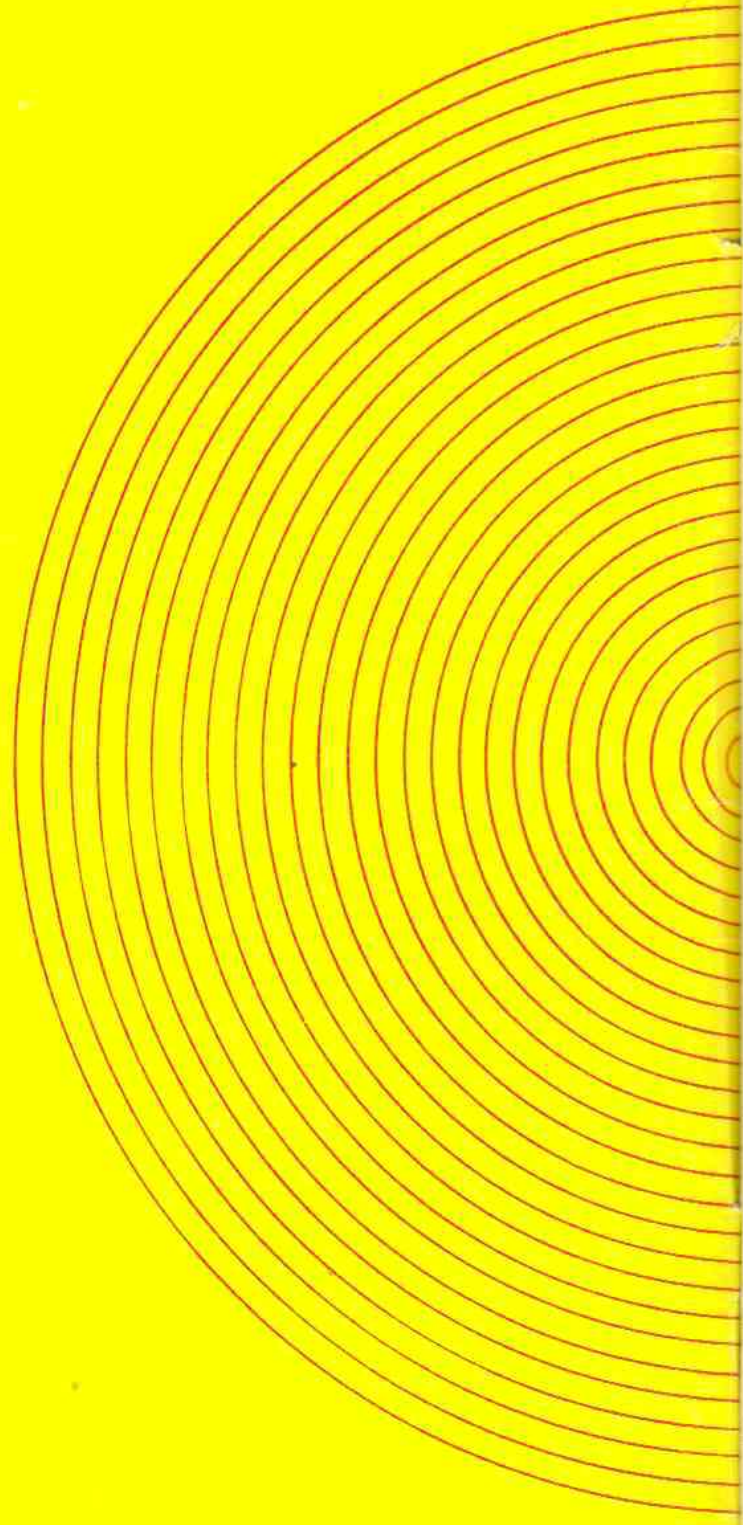
MAY 1981

No. 177

ONLY
75¢



HYPNOTISM POSTER



CRACKED

THE
WORLD'S
HUMOREST
FUNNY
MAGAZINE



MAY 1981

No. 177

WHAT'S UP FRONT
OUR COVER

ROBERT C. SPROUL, publisher
BILL SPROUL, editor
JOE CATALANO, contributing editor

RANDY EPLEY, GEORGE GLADIR,
LEO DAVESON, ALEX TAMBORRINO,
CHARLES BROWN, ELAINE OZIMOK,
LOUISE LUGER, JOHN WILLIAMS, writers
JOHN SEVERIN, BILL WARD,
SURURI GUMEN, WARREN SATTLER,
SAMUEL WHITEHEAD, VAL MAYERIK,
DON OREHEK, CATHERINE SEVERIN,
JOHN LANGTON, artists
LUKE N. CEE, priffuredeer
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor

CONTENTS

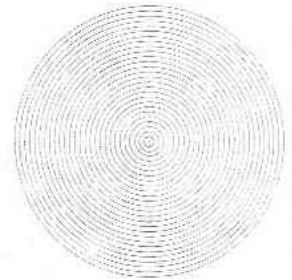
THE INCREDIBLE HUNK	
There's no cure for your laughs!	6
THOSE LITTLE THINGS THAT DO GO RIGHT	
Start laughing now and get a head start!	40
DUMB QUESTIONS THAT DON'T DESERVE AN ANSWER	
No comment!	19
HOW TO MEET THE OPPOSITE SEX	
Great tips on dating, dressing & the first two races at Churchill Downs!	36
HANG-UPS	
It's not about telephones, dummy!	35

FREE BONUS POSTER!

Carefully detach complete cover at
staples and poster is ready for hanging!



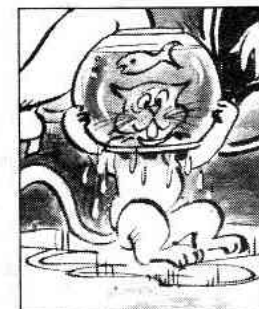
HYPNOTISM
POSTER



STARE AT THIS SPOT
FOR 3 MINUTES

IF PROFESSIONAL SPORTS WERE PLAYED THE SAME WAY AS WHEN WE WERE KIDS	
Grab a baby goat and come kid around with us!	26
HOW TO GET A JOB	
You wanna know what work is?—Try reading this!!	29
MEMORABLE MOMENTS FROM PRESIDENTIAL HISTORY	
We elect to make you smile a while!	11
MY BUDDYGUARD	
What the writer of this will probably need after you read it!	43
HOW TO INTERPRET THOSE PROFESSIONAL SCHOOL ADS	
10 commercials ad up to a lot of deception!	22
NEVER RENT THE APARTMENT IF...	
At lease we're warning you!	20
BELIEVE IT OR NOT	
You decide when to laugh!	32

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LETTUCE from our Readers



ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003

Dear CRACKED,

I could really identify with the people in **YOU KNOW YOU'RE WATCHING TOO MUCH TV WHEN**... mainly because I think I am. I brush my teeth with the **TODAY SHOW**, eat with the **6:00 NEWS**, fall asleep to **JOHNNY CARSON**, have a mini TV so I can watch my soap operas while I work, and use an earplug so I can hear late movies while I'm sleeping. How can I break this bad habit?

Nicholas Coiro
Flushing, N.Y.

Dear Nicholas,

From now on eat your TV dinners in front of the radio.

Dear CRACKED,

I read **HOW MAGAZINES WILL ATTRACT NEW SUBSCRIBERS IN THE FUTURE** and each of the ways presented is wrong. The right method is to just be as funny as **CRACKED**. Do that, and you'll have a million-seller!

John Agel
Evansville, Ind

Dear John,

That's what we keep telling **TIME**; but they insist they **DON'T WANT** a million-seller—mainly because they have an **EIGHT MILLION** seller at present!



Dear CRACKED,

"**THE GREAT CHICAGO HEIST**" stole its share of laughs from me. It really **HELD-UP** all the way through.

Anne Grossman
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Anne,

Glad to see the article's humor didn't **GET-AWAY** from you like it did some.



Dear CRACKED,

Like **CRACKED**, I too dabble in Astrology. I could've written the entire **CRACKED** Horoscopes for 1981 myself. In matter of fact, I even predicted that you would print my letter. Do you think I should become an astrologer?

Allen Rosenfeld
Manhattan, N.Y.

Dear Allen,

Definitely not! Your prediction is wrong! We are not printing this letter.

Dear CRACKED,

How come an issue that comes out in **DECEMBER** (like your last issue) has a **MARCH** cover date?

Bob Shinbaum
Dumas, Texas

Dear Bob,

Because, with the way our subscribers read, that's about how long it takes for most of them to finish going through the issue!

Dear CRACKED,

Heard Amy Vanderbilt (of-the-'**BOOK-OF-ETIQUETTE**'-fame) contacted you about your **SHUT-UPS**. I think they're great. What did **SHE** have to say?

Esther Duncan
Montgomery, Ala.

Dear Esther,

She suggested, that we change the title of the feature to '**SHUT-UPS, PLEASE.**'

Dear CRACKED,

I really think that two of your best TV and movie satires are 'The Empire Strikes Out,' and 'M.U.S.H.' (even though I only read 2 issues.)

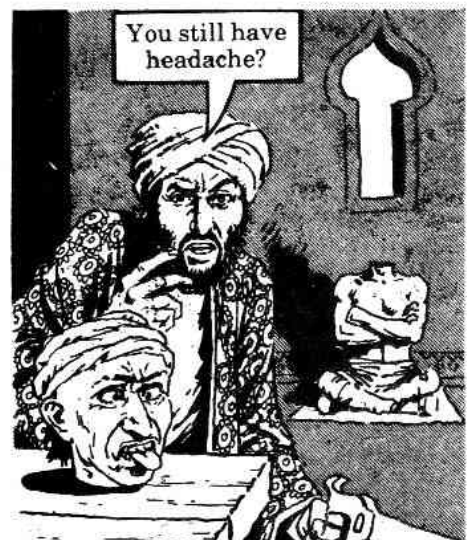
Sophie White
New Albany, Ind.

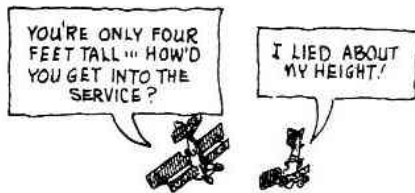
Dear Sophie,

We think this is the best letter you have ever written even though we read only one of them.

Dear CRACKED,

I enjoyed your "**TO CONSERVE ENERGY-THE TEMPERATURE OF THIS POSTER HAS BEEN PERMANENTLY SET AT 72°**", poster and





hung it in my room, but now it gets too warm in my room and I like to sleep in a cool room. What should I do?

Ron Gregory
Edmonton, Canada

Dear Ron,
Sleep under the poster and hang your blanket on the wall. What else?

* * *

Dear CRACKED,
When are you going to stop with the CRACKED LENS!

Mike Villa
Scottsdale, Ariz.

Dear Mike,
When we get it fixed.

* * *

Dear CRACKED,
I always like to read CRACKED Magazine and I show CRACKED to all my friends too. What I would like to know is why you call your letters, "Let-tuce".

Foster Barnes
St. Petersburg, Fl.

Dear Foster,
Because we don't know how to spell rutabaga.

* * *

Dear CRACKED,
In your 1981 January Edition #175 you said that your contributing Editor lost a quarter. Well I think I found it. Was it silver with some words printed on it and a man's face on one side and what I think is a bird on the other? If so could you tell me if there is a reward... Forget it, it just fell into a pinball machine... Sorry.

David Collins
New Cumberland, W.Va.

Dear David,
Is a reward 10 pieces of green paper with a picture of Lincoln and the number 5 written on it? Oh well, hope you enjoyed the pinball game!

* * *

Dear CRACKED,
I want to thank you for the article 'CRACKED's Handbook of Personal Grooming.' My 14 year old son has now improved his appearance so much I hardly recognize him.

Mrs. Paula Schade
Jamaica, N.Y.

Dear Paula,
We hate to be the bearer of bad tidings, but that 14 year old boy in your house is not your son; it's a french poodle.

* * *

Dear CRACKED,
Just got hold of CRACKED GIANT #27 and scored a perfect 100 on the I.Q. Test. I must be a genius!! An Einstein!! Maybe a Simon!!

Richard Sparks
Kansas City, Kansas

Dear Richard,
Don't jump to a conclusion. Our I.Q. test measures your ignorance, not your intelligence!

* * *

Dear CRACKED,
What should I do? Every time my dad gives me my CRACKED Magazine I have to run away into some corner to read it. That's when I find out it's too dark there. Then I quietly try to get a flashlight but by the time I get back everybody is piled up on the magazine trying to read it.

Katie Albright
Jenkintown, Pa.

Dear Katie,
Don't worry. We've been writing CRACKED in the dark for years anyway.

* * *

BE AN INSTANT BIG SHOT! This Makes It OFFICIAL!

IMPRESS YOUR FRIENDS
BY WEARING THE
SUPER NEW
CRACKED REPORTER
T-SHIRT!



Fully Washable
FRUIT of the LOOM
100% White Cotton.

A quality shirt all CRACKED
FANS will be proud to wear!

CRACKED T-SHIRTS
235 Park Avenue South
New York, N.Y. 10003

Please send me _____ CRACKED
T-SHIRT(S) at \$4.95, plus \$1.00 for
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ADULT: S ☐ M ☐ L ☐

CHILD: L (Size 10-12) ☐

XL (Size 14-16) ☐

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**NEXT ISSUE—CRACKED #178
ON SALE AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
MARCH 10th**



Everyone knows the story of the scientist who, while working with radioactive materials, had an accident and was saturated with Gamma rays. That same scientist, when angered, turns into a big, green, weight lifter and beats up on bullies. Well, this story is not like that, but read on anyway as we introduce...

THE INCREDIBLE HUNK

MEET MR. DIVIT DANNER...PHYSICIAN, SCIENTIST & HOCKEY PLAYER.

Doctor, I know you're a physician, scientist and hockey player, but must you **always combine** the **three?!!** And why are you wearing that **mask?**



ONE DAY, WHILE VISITING A COLLEGE FRATERNITY HOUSE, A STRANGE PHENOMENON HAPPENED.

Hi! Welcome to the **Gamma Fraternity House**. I'm **Ray Darr**.

And I'm **Ray Gunn** and that's **Ray Bees**.

I know. **Ray Monde** told me all about you.



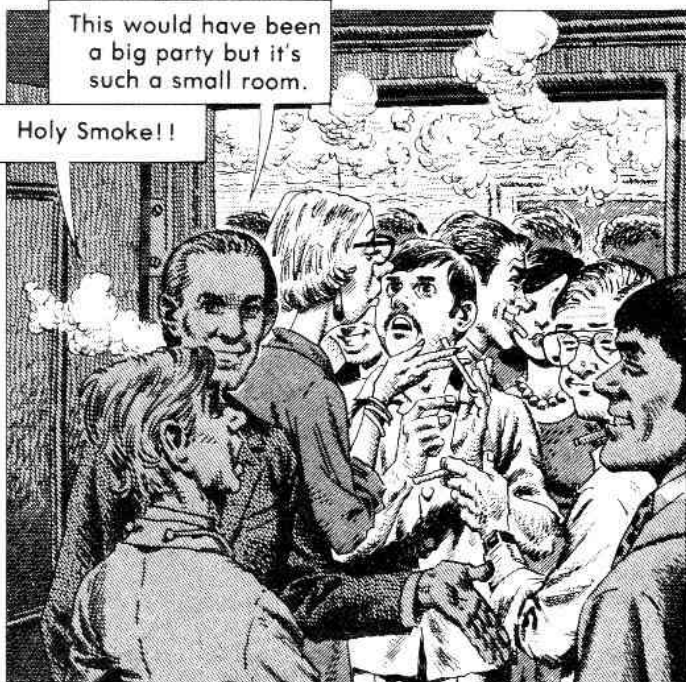
If you'll walk this way, we'll join the small party in the other room.

Sigbjörn



This would have been a big party but it's such a small room.

Holy Smoke!!



Why don't you guys give up smoking cigarettes?

I tried to give up smoking cold turkey but it didn't work.

Why don't you mind your own business. If you don't like cigarette smoke... **LEAVE!**

Don't get me angry!

Shut-up!

OH NO!! Now I know I've had too much of these Gamma Rays!

He's **ruined** my **suit** and a whole, new pack of cigarettes is wet. I'm calling the police.

They're going to think you're **nuts** if you say a **fire extinguisher** attacked you.

I **AM** nuts!

B-DOING

What's going on?!

BACK AT HOME HIS TROUBLES CONTINUE.

Hello, I'm Charles C. Roach and I'm a representative of the '**Pest Away**' exterminating company. Would you be interested in having this apartment sprayed?

NO!
Leave me alone!
You're the pest!

Sir, I can exterminate your place in less than 15 minutes. And **look** at those **clothes**... there must be **moths** in your closet.

B-DOING

Hey, wait a minute. I didn't **mean** to **upset** you... I never even **killed** a **rat!** They're my **favorite** rodent... here... take this piece of **cheese** as a token of my friendship—I'll even **quit** the business... I **promise!**

I **have** to find the formula that'll make me normal again. This is getting **ridiculous!** I can't keep any **friends**, I have no **clothes**, and I'm **talking** to **myself**. I'm gonna go nuts... I should see **Gloria**. Maybe **she** knows someone who can help me.

Divit; Darling!

No, it's **Divit DANNER.**

I'm so glad to see you. But, **what happened** to your clothes?

I'll explain later.

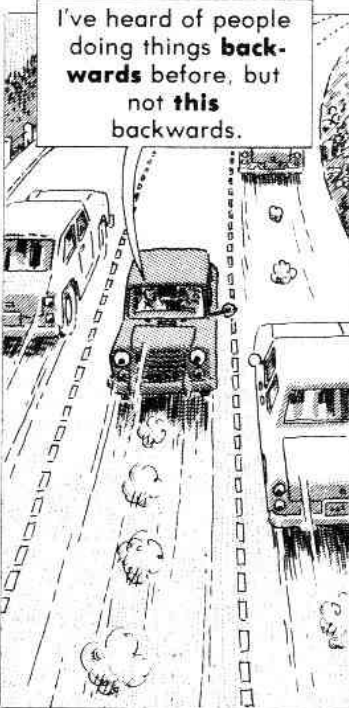
Gloria, I need you to drive me to a **radiation specialist**.

Wouldn't you **rather** me drive you to a **clothing store**?

Come on now, we don't have any time to waste.



I've heard of people doing things **backwards** before, but not **this** backwards.



I have to see the doctor. It's an emergency!

Do you have a **reservation**?

No, but I **don't** want to take him to a **restaurant**.

It'll be a **five-minute** wait.



Doctor, I was exposed to **Gamma Rays** and now everytime I get **angry**, my body **changes form**. Do you think you can **treat** me?

I only treat my **wife**... everyone **else** pays **\$100**.

Don't worry, Divit. I have money.



The only way to reverse the effect that anger has on you is through my new **laughing gas** formula.

HA HO HO HA HA!!

I **should've** been a **comedian**. I **kill** them **everytime**!



Doctor! Please don't use that word again. Look, he's **changing**!

Oh boy, I made a **boo boo**.

You made a **small** miscalculation.

I sure did! He's suffering from an **overdose** of my **formula**.



Speak **up**; we can't **hear** you.

Well, look at the bright side of it. He can become a **short order cook** with very **little** training.

You made him **one-tenth** his **normal** size!! What are you going to **do**?

All right, already. Gimmie **\$10** and we'll **call** it **even**.



It's a **deal**! I'm going to take him home.

The only thing I can do is give you your old antidote to drink. The ingredients are CO₂, HLCL₇, HO Farina and OXY-5.



You're **cured!**
You're **normal** again!

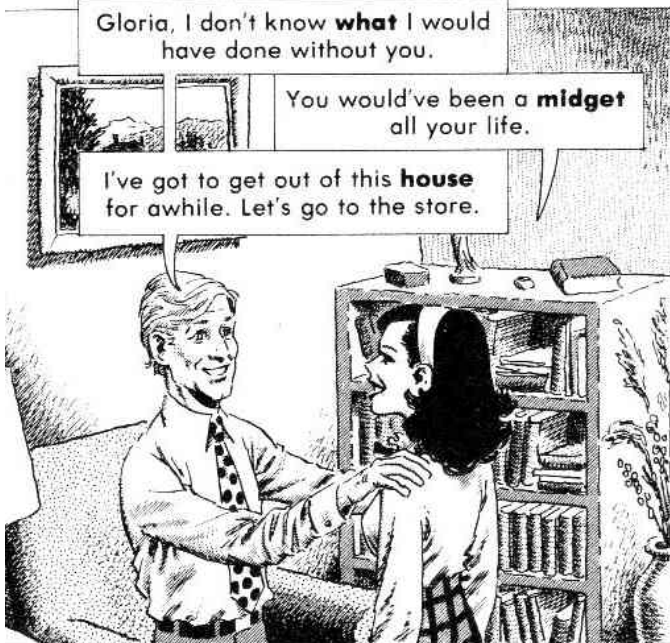
I can't **breathe!** Get me out of these **clothes!**



Gloria, I don't know **what** I would have done without you.

You would've been a **midget** all your life.

I've got to get out of this **house** for awhile. Let's go to the store.



ON THEIR WAY TO THE STORE, THEY SEE THREE ARMORED MEN ROB A JEWELRY SHOP.

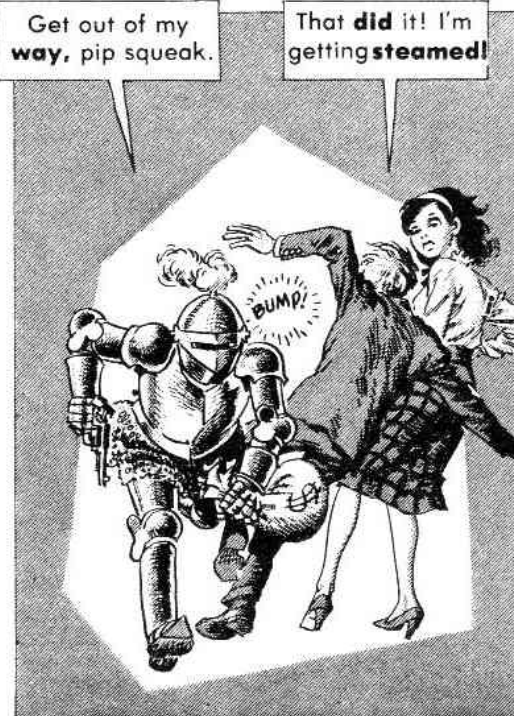
Come on, let's make a run for it.

Do you got all the **bread**.



Get out of my **way**, pip squeak.

That **did** it! I'm getting **steamed!**



I always **knew** you had a **magnetic** personality.

I'm never gonna do **knight work** in the **daytime** again!



The handcuffs don't fit, Captain.

Well, throw them in the patty wagon... and I want to thank you, ma'am, for being a **brave citizen**.

I **couldn't** have done it **without** the help of my close friend.

Sure lady, **whatever** you say.

THAT SAME EVENING...

I bet you could get a job with the police department.

Maybe I could, but after a while they'd **fire** me too.

Why do you say **that**?

I **always** get fired. I got that job in the **sardine factory** and after 2 weeks they **canned** me.

Uh. Oh. Somebody's knocking on the door.

What do you want?

We just heard that you captured three robbers single-handedly. Can you give us any **more** information?

I suggest that you reporters leave now. My friend is getting **very** angry.

Lady, give us a break, will you?

OK, we're leaving. Just tell that **thing** not to **sneeze**!

Would you leave us alone and stop being so **nosy**!

Come on, Mister. It's our **job** to be nosy. **Tell** us what happened.

B-DOING

Divit, I **love** when you get angry. Your nostrils **flare**...

Give me a kleenex, please.

I hope you **don't** get **MAD** anymore...

I won't. **CRACKED's** the **better** magazine anyway!!

TH'END

Not a day goes by (All right . . . maybe Tuesday did) that we don't receive some kind of junk in the mail pushing one commemorative thing after another like "THE POPE VISITS AMERICA COINS" or "FAMOUS AVIATORS' WATER GLASSES." You know them, but, if you don't, well, we thought we'd let you in on the annoyance as we pass along the latest piece of garbage we received. Namely,

**THE LEONARD
LIMESTONE STUDIO**
presents
**"Memorable
Moments
From
Presidential
History"**
Figurine Collection



Pictured:
Millard Fillmore
3 weeks after his
inauguration
trying to gain
public support.

Ever since the earliest rock engravings, man has been trying to record in some way the great moments from his historical past.

Now, from Leonard Limestone, the man who painted every major battle of WWI, WWII and the American Revolution on the heads of 13 3-penny nails, comes his greatest achievement to date—Memorable Moments From American Presidential History, sculpted from the world's best-loved cheeses.

Years in the making, replicas of the first 7 statues (a complete collection of all the presidents is currently underway) are now being offered to the public for the first time based on the originals now stored in the DENVER ART AND CHEESE INSTITUTE's cafeteria refrigerator.

Each, like the original, is sculpted from only the finest cheese available to the art world.

So please, read on as the LEONARD LIMESTONE STUDIO takes pride in presenting these amazing figurines for the first time . . .



Actual Height: 11 1/2" x 6 1/4"

Theodore Roosevelt

Heralded as the hunter, responsible for the taking of San Juan Hill and now captured in luxurious Jarlsberg. Mr. Limestone remembers Teddy's first attempt at hunting wild Rhino.



Actual Height: 42"; Width of Billy's Mouth - 31"

Jimmy Carter

The theme of brotherly love and family was weaved throughout the Carter years and here in sharp cheddar, Mr. Limestone has captured the essence of that "one for all" feeling as Jimmy lovingly stuffs a yam in brother Billy's mouth before he can finish yet another memorable statement deriding some splinter minority or religious group.



Actual Size: Height 6'4"; Width 6¼"

Abe Lincoln

Usually pictured on podiums or soap boxes, Mr. Limestone presents Lincoln in a truly different light with the aid of cottage cheese. Here we see America's 14th president dedicating the automobile named after him. One historical note of inaccuracy:

Mr. Lincoln had planned to retire on the royalties from the car's sales, but couldn't due to that tragic incident—the recalling of all models that halted production for some 73 years.



Actual Size: Not so big

Richard Nixon

Nixon in China. Nixon in Europe. Now Nixon in Swiss and Limburger. Seldom did we ever get to see Richard Nixon at home, sitting back and catching his breath. Léonard Limestone felt, however, that it was time and presents Mr. Nixon relaxing one evening at Washington's famed Watergate Hotel and Apartment Complex. The medium this time is the combination of 2 different cheeses to capture dual moods on Pennsylvania Avenue at the time—Swiss, for all the legal loopholes that were being sought and Limburger to capture the smell.



Actual Size: 22" Erect; 13" When standing

Gerald Ford

The unexpected president. Although he failed in his bid for re-election, his wife Betty did manage to gain much recognition and accomplish a lot (including a guest shot on the extremely-popular MARY TYLER MOORE SHOW). Here, in his sculpture entitled WASHINGTON ARRIVAL carved from minced Mozzarella), Mr. Limestone conjurs up the exact image most people get upon hearing the name Jerry Ford.



Yes, now you can grace your home with this unique collection. What other medium, but cheese, could capture the presidents in all their glory?

And what other man could use cheese in such a creative and unique way?

Store these figurines in your refrigerator for safe-keeping and whenever company is expected, display them proudly with crackers on tables and serving carts.

And they're MAINTENANCE FREE! A now-and-then scraping of mold (every 3 or 4 months) is all that's ever needed to keep these figurines looking their best. No polishing! No waxing! Ever!

Important note: Because of the popular theme of this collection we expect to sell out quickly so we urge you to order now.

Mail to: Leonard Limestone, Box of Cereal, Say Cheese, Wisconsin 00000

Name

Address

A coat

A tie

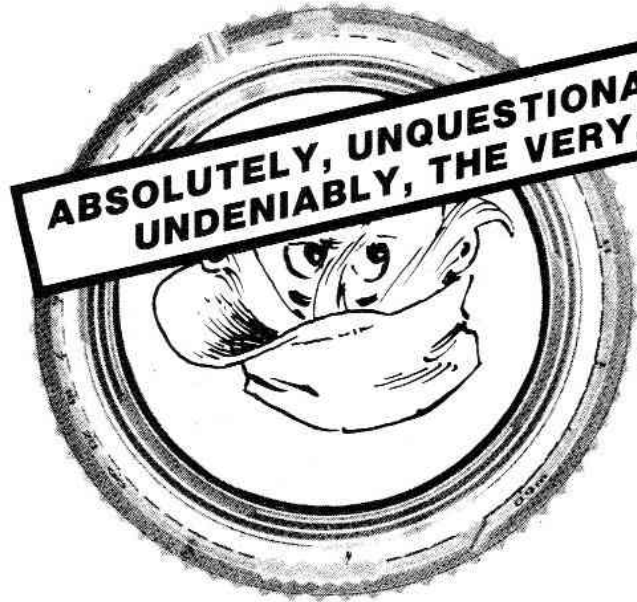
Zip code

Statues wanted

Mail \$39.95 per pound for each statue you wish to receive. Refrigerators for storage are also available at the low price of \$793.

Allow 3-4 years delivery as Leonard is very slow.

ABSOLUTELY, UNQUESTIONABLY, POSITIVELY,
UNDENIABLY, THE VERY, VERY, LAST OF



THE CRACKED LENS

(and we really, really mean it this time, for sure!) Part II



Last one to
the fire is
a rotten egg!



You can't fool **me** Jenny.
I **saw** you put that
frog in the punch!



Boy! Those
garbagemen
are such **slobs**!

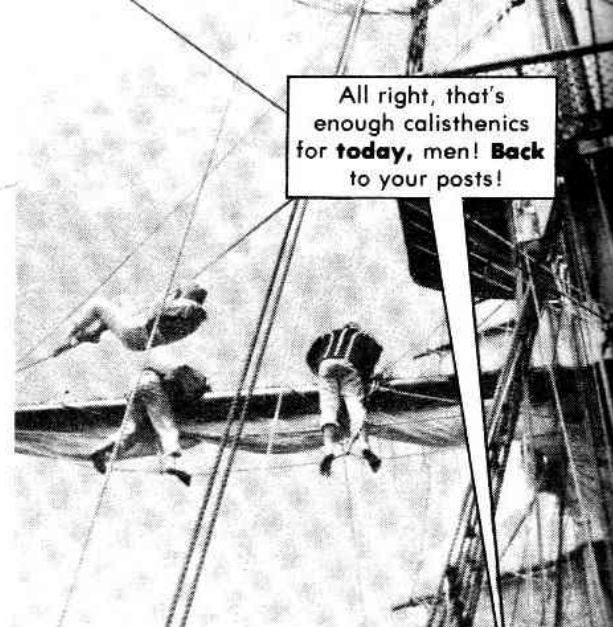


What's
on TV?

A goldfish bowl!
Can't you **see** it?



One tossed
salad
coming up!!



All right, that's
enough calisthenics
for **today**, men! **Back**
to your posts!



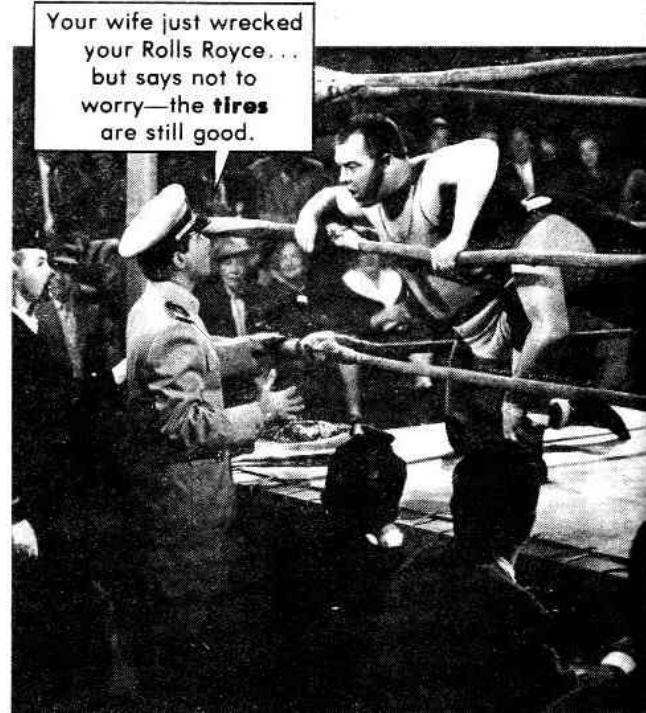
All right, June, but if
you've gotta jump, at
least take your **raincoat**
—it's awful **wet**
out there!!!



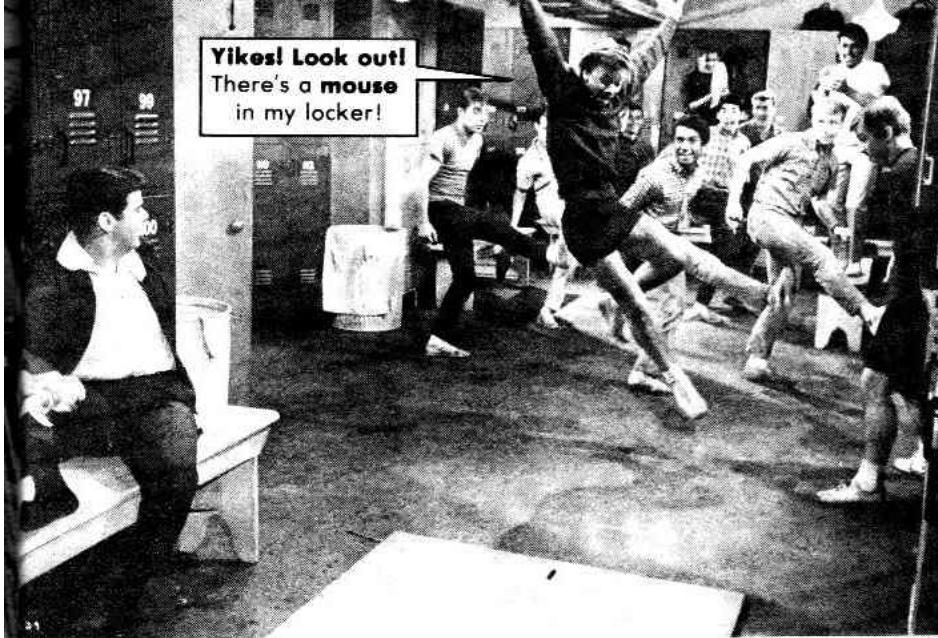
Mrs. Adams, we caught
Bobby here using **bargain-brand**
car wax on your brand
new Thunderbird!



Darn it, Tom!
Can't you even zip
my dress without
catching my skin?!



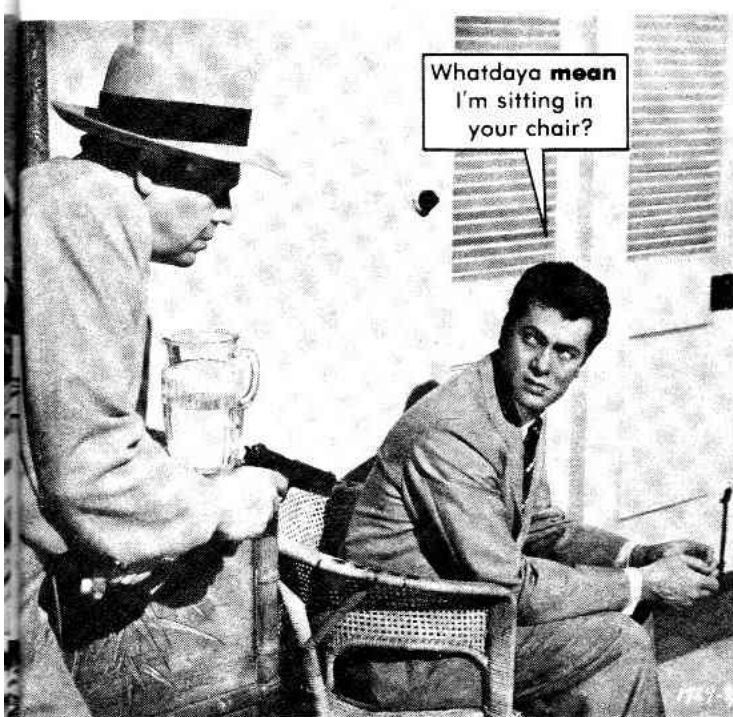
Your wife just wrecked
your Rolls Royce...
but says not to
worry—the **tires**
are still good.



Yikes! Look out!
There's a **mouse**
in my locker!



The boss says either
buy a new uniform or
stop eating tomatoes
for lunch.



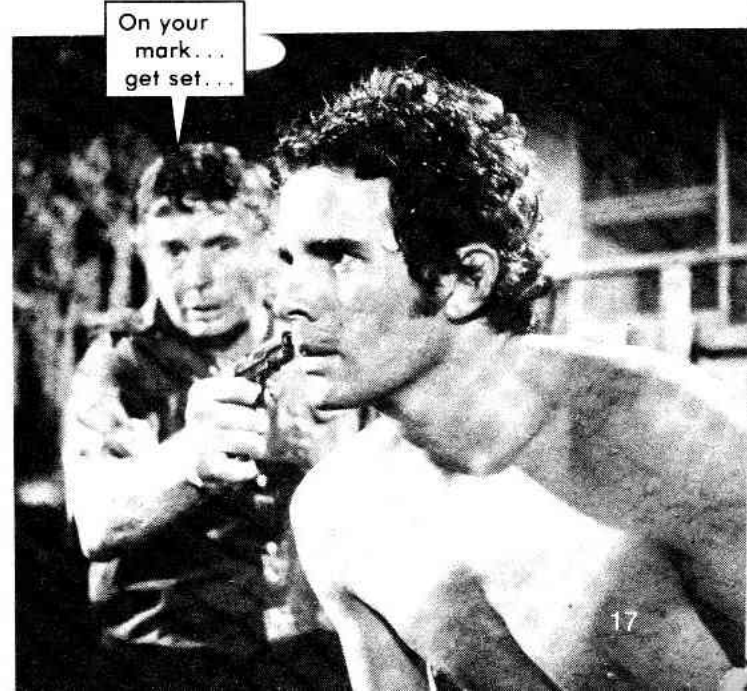
Whatdya **mean**
I'm sitting in
your chair?



What's the matter,
dear? You haven't
touched your vanilla
and tunafish pudding!



But you don't
look like Willie
Stargell!



On your
mark...
get set...

Better close the windows, honey. I think I see that mosquito coming back!



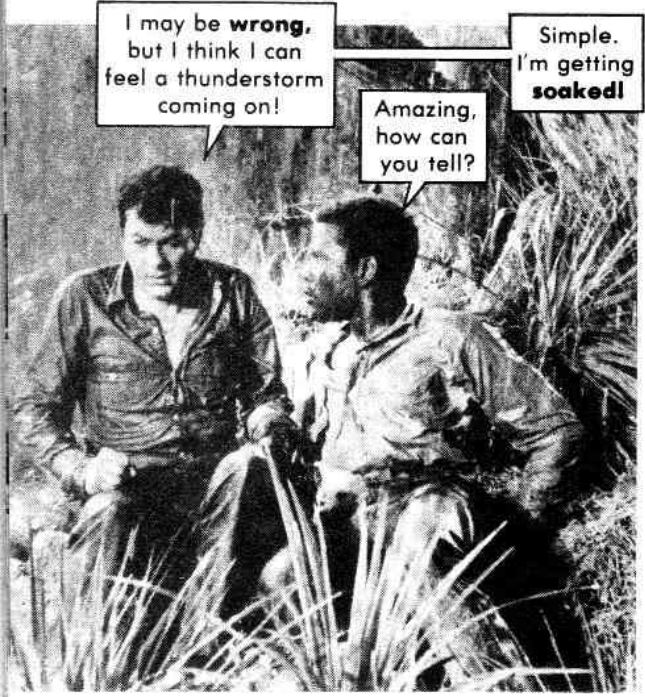
Come on Tony—spit it out! You **know** we don't allow gum-chewing in class.



I may be **wrong**, but I think I can feel a thunderstorm coming on!

Amazing, how can you tell?

Simple. I'm getting **soaked!**

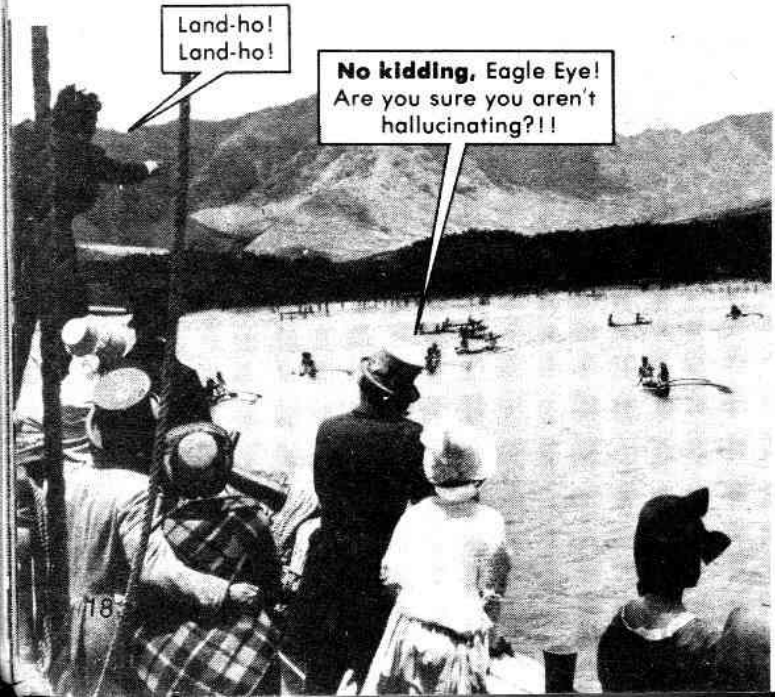


I can't wait to see their faces when I try out my new "soft shoe" routine.

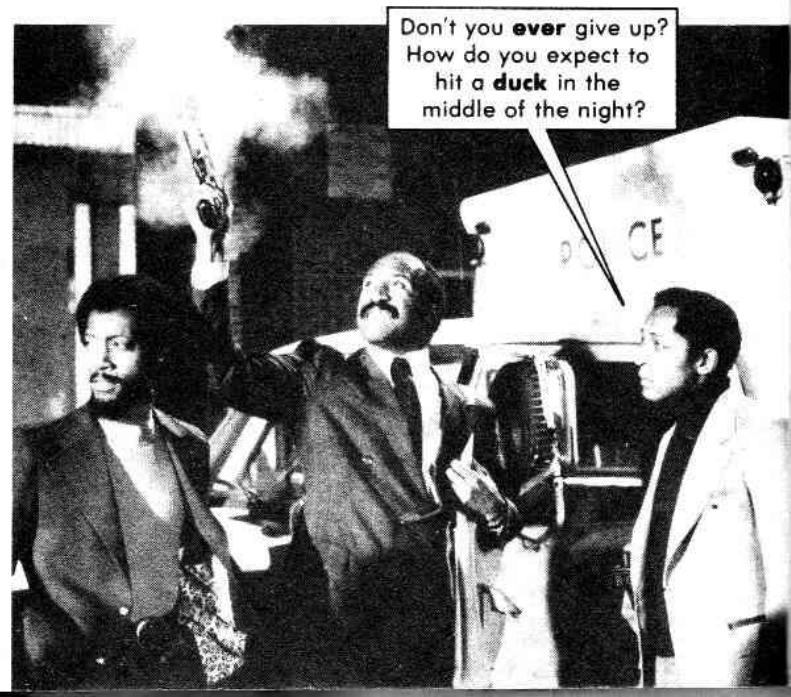


Land-ho!
Land-ho!

No kidding, Eagle Eye! Are you sure you aren't hallucinating?!!



Don't you **ever** give up? How do you expect to hit a **duck** in the middle of the night?



DUMB QUESTIONS THAT DON'T DESERVE AN ANSWER



With the cost of buying a home soaring higher than a skyscraper, many people have turned to renting. In fact, maybe you or someone you know is currently looking for a place. If so, you'll be wise to heed our advice which tells you

NEVER RENT THE APARTMENT IF...

... THE BATHTUB DRAIN DOUBLES AS THE NINTH HOLE FOR A NEARBY MINIATURE GOLF COURSE!



... THE LIVING ROOM IS ON A 37° ANGLE!



... THE FRONT STOOP IS A SIX-FOOT DROP!



... THE "CENTRAL AIR CONDITIONING SYSTEM" IS AN ICE CUBE SUSPENDED IN FRONT OF A FAN!



... YOU NEED A DIME TO USE YOUR BATHROOM!



... THERE ARE FOOTPRINTS ON THE CEILING!



... THE ONLY DIRECTION THE ELEVATOR RUNS IS "DOWN"!



... THE LANDLORD WANTS A HIGHER RENT IF YOU INSIST ON GLASS IN THE WINDOWS!



... THERE ARE CLOSED CIRCUIT CAMERAS IN THE HALLWAYS AND IN THE APARTMENTS!



... YOUR RENT IS BASED ON HOW WELL THE LANDLORD DOES AT THE CRAP TABLES IN ATLANTIC CITY!



How many times have you looked at an ad and said to yourself, "It sounds great, but somehow I just don't believe it." And then, you went ahead anyway and tried what the ad was plugging only to get ripped off by some ineffective deodorant, rotten movie or lousy technical institute that never resulted in the thrilling job promised. Well, you're on your own for the time being in picking out deodorants and movies, but as for the trade institutes, may we offer a little advice by showing you now

How To Interpret All Those Professional School Ads

Remember the last time you saw Vidal Sassoon on TV doing a famous star's hair and said to yourself, "Man, that's so simple. I could do that if only I knew what to do!"

Well, now you can... thanks to the 'not-affiliated-at-all' with

Vidal Sassoon Beauty Parlor Training School

- We've been in this same spot for over 50 years. And now we want to train you.
- This is a rigorous course and not everyone is accepted... in fact, a grueling entrance exam is given on your first day.



- But once you're in, you'll really look up to your instructors.
- Need more details? Write for a free no obligation brochure.

Of course for 49 of those years we were a **butcher shop**.

Why'd you close the store?

We were caught short-weighting the meat and selling **fat** as **filet mignon**.

You have the **\$6,000** tuition?

No.

Sorry, we can't accept you.

Do you know how to **open** a door and **walk** in?

Yes.

Terrific. You just **passed** the **entrance exam**.

That's because they're all 7'2".

Yesterday, you sent for a free not-affiliated with Vidal Sassoon Beauty School Brochure and we want to know when you'll be starting?

It's 4 in the morning and this is the 9th time you've called. I told you, I don't want to enroll. Now **please** leave me alone.

Welcome to the U.N. Cafeteria
Mr. Ford. What'll it be?



O.K. class. I'm not sure **how** you **run** for office, or how you **raise** campaign funds, but I do know **9** out of **10** world leaders order **London Broil** for lunch. So, let's spend today practicing that.



Better Business Bureau
Little Rock, Ark.

Dear Mr. Flagstone,
We have been looking into your school for more than 2 weeks now and it has come to our attention that you've been bilking people out of \$600 a semester to teach them nothing more than how to order London Broil. This is fraud and we have decided to take

WHAT DO JIMMY CARTER PIERRE TRUDEAU AND MARGARET THATCHER ALL HAVE IN COMMON?



Right! They're all leaders of important nations. Have you ever wondered how *you* could get into this lucrative and exciting field? Well, now you can thanks to the

HENRY S. FLAGSTONE'S WORLD LEADER TRAINING SCHOOL

- Henry himself has served hundreds of world leaders.
- And now he's ready to teach you all he knows about world leadership.
- Extremely popular and well-loved, Mr. Flagstone personally receives tens of letters daily looking into this unique school.
- Why? Because besides in-school training, we also go on exciting field trips...plus have exciting speakers brought in.

You'll even get to see the residence of the most famous world leader first-hand and in person.

Want more information? Just call 555-5555 today!

And here at the Triple Play Ranch is where the cattle are raised for the London Broil that is served to world leaders.



And now, instead of showing you how a world leader holds a fork, I thought I'd show you the KLH speakers I have hooked up to my stereo at home.



Today, we're taking a tour of the White House where world leader Ronald Reagan lives, so please stay in line.



Actually we're the **only** D.J. School within a 10 state radius, so it doesn't matter **what** we offer because there's no one else to go to.

Who's the old man?

Your instructor! He was an **announcer** for over **60** years.

Wow! But why's he **here** instead of on the radio?

He **lost** his **voice** 3 months ago and now has to **communicate** everything in **pantomime**.



No **credit**... no **checks**... no **charges**... you just gimme \$600 **cash** every week or I break your face. Now you gotta admit, no payment plan can be **easier** than that.



This stuff is **decrepit**. It looks like the original equipment **Marconi** invented!

See! Our **ads** did say the equipment was **unbelievable**!



THE ABBER DABBER JABBER School

For Radio Disc Jockeys

We're the **only** school in the metropolitan area that offers

- Teachers who are pros with many years experience!
- Easy payment plans
- Job placement service



• Unbelievable equipment to practice on

• Free raisins in all classes

• Do yourself a favor... don't call... rush in today in person. You could be on the air in 6 months!

I got one job here as a **muffin** maker in **McDonald's**.

What about **D.J. jobs**?

Come on kid. Do you think I'd be **teaching** here at this **crummy** school if there were **D.J. jobs** available? Now what about the **muffins**?

Mainly because our **phone** is being **disconnected** for lack of payment.

No \$300... no phone.

But only if your father **owns** a radio station or someone in the industry hasn't heard about our school's pitiful reputation.

CRACKED is the musical dog who played a kenneled-trunk!

Mainly because no one in their right mind would think of going into this line of work.

Inflation has changed the way people think. Instead of buying new items, many are having their old ones repaired. Cars, toasters, TV's . . . there's a million of these repair services.

You **have** to. Our offices are on the roof and it's a long walk up without using the elevator in the lobby.

Would you all **suck** in your **guts** please. We've got 6 more people to get into this room.

Now you know why there's no more than **10** in a class.

But one area still has a severe shortage and now YOU can get in on the ground floor by enrolling now in the

I.F.C. PENCIL SHARPENER REPAIR SCHOOL

And if that don't work than try **banging** it on the table a few times.



I can't take this. . . 137 **straight hours** of repairing pencil sharpeners.

They said it was **intensive**.

Not to mention they've made **\$14,000** on all the **free repairs** we've done.



Dear Drew,

After seeing the premiere of Here's Boomer, I heartily recommend it to all up and coming toaster repairman, because it has warmth too.

Except the \$3,500 tuition, cost of textbooks, gas for getting here, your time. . .

This text-book is all blurry.

I know. It was one of the publisher's misprints before he got the presses working.

How much would it be to **buy** my own copy?

\$69.95

- No more than 10 in a class
 - Expert training in repairing *all types* of sharpeners including personal tips devised by the instructors themselves.
 - Use the texts we provide *free* or buy your own at a modest charge.
 - Two weeks intensive training in our own pencil sharpener repair school.
 - When you graduate, receive a *free* letter of recommendation written by the instructors of your choice.
 - So what are you waiting for, get out of the doldrums of accounting, race car driving or cotton swab testing and get into the exciting field of pencil sharpener repairing.
- You have nothing to lose!!**

DEAR DREW,
NEXT TIME YOU
GO TO PIZZA HUT,
I RECOMMEND
TRYING THE
TOSSED SALAD.
YOUR INSTRUCTOR

Last January, when we were watching the *Super Bowl* on TV, the staff started discussing how different *this* pro game thinking can actually be summed up in the title of this

IF PROFESSIONAL THE SAME WAY AS

FOOTBALL

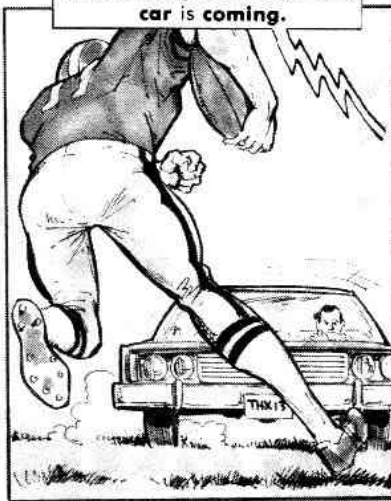
And it's **Tampa Bay's** ball on **Pittsburgh's** 48 yard line. The ball is **hiked**...

And what a run. To the 40... the 30... the 20... But wait! Time is being called because a **car is coming**.

Morning, **Mr. Goldberg**.

Hello, boys. Sorry to bother you, but I gotta pick up **Mrs. Goldberg** at the train station.

All right, that car was a set back, so we gotta make it up on this next play. You two **fade to the left** and I'll **throw a pass to whoever is free**.



TENNIS

Here I am, John Mackenrowed, playing before **16,000 people**, winning **5 games to 3** against Jimmy Conned in the 1st set of the U.S. Open Finals. Whoops! My first serve was **wide**, but I'll **get him with this one**.

FAULT!! Your serve went **through the net!**

Through?!! Oh, **come on...!!** Alright, we'll play a **let** and do it **over!**

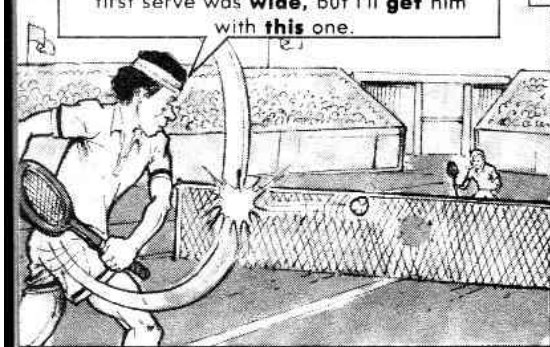
Forget it! It's my point... **and game!**

Well, that's **9 games** anyway. Time to **change balls**. Where's the **can** you were supposed to bring?

Right here, but... the **pull tab** came off.

Can't you buy **Wilson's** like everyone else on the **tour**. Why do you have to bring those cheap **J.C. Penny** ones?

Well, I haven't been **winning** much this year.



(CRAK (K)) is the deep-vee fishermen who said that where there's a whole, there's a weigh

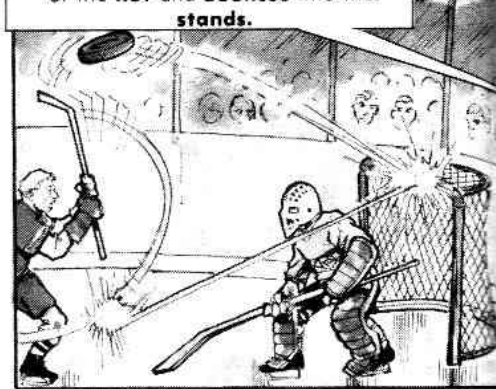
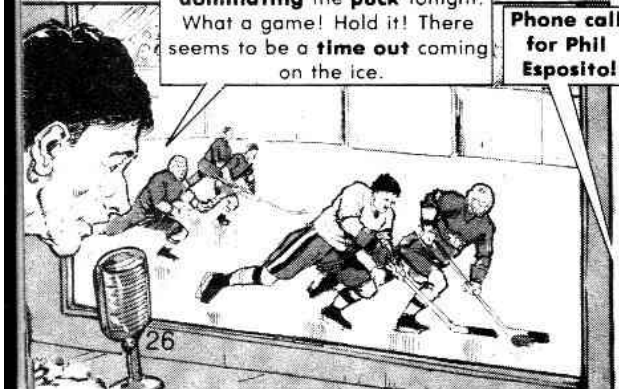
HOCKEY

And the **Flyers** are really **dominating** the **puck** tonight. What a game! Hold it! There seems to be a **time out** coming on the ice.

Phone call for Phil Esposito!

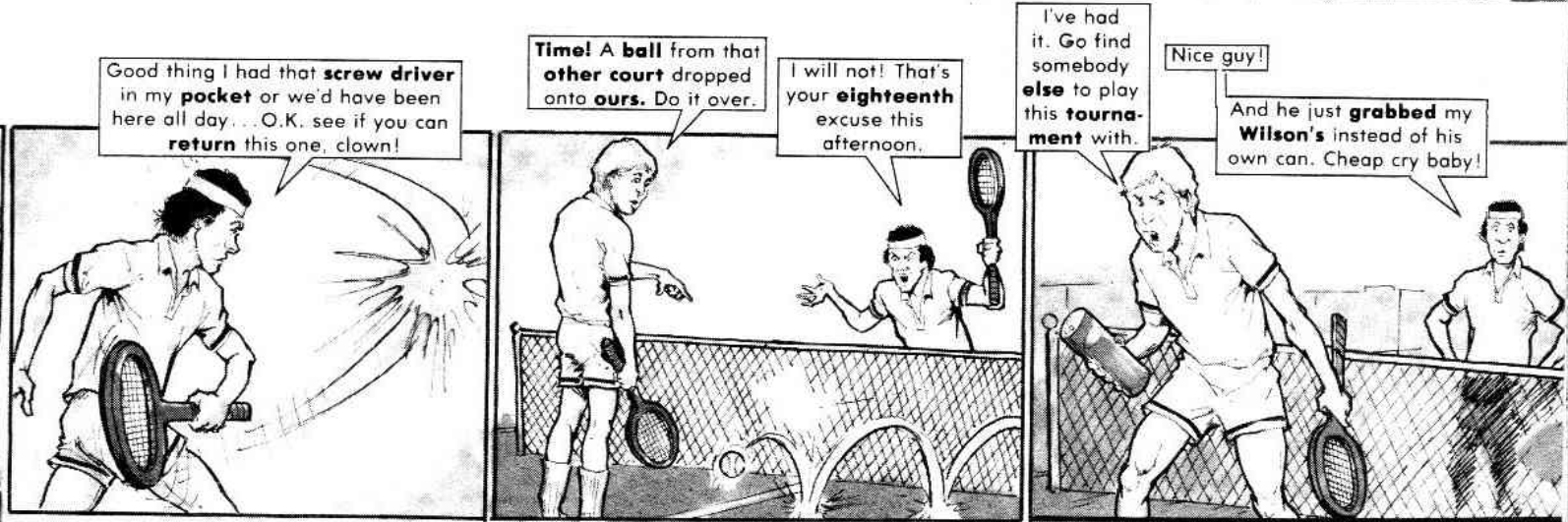
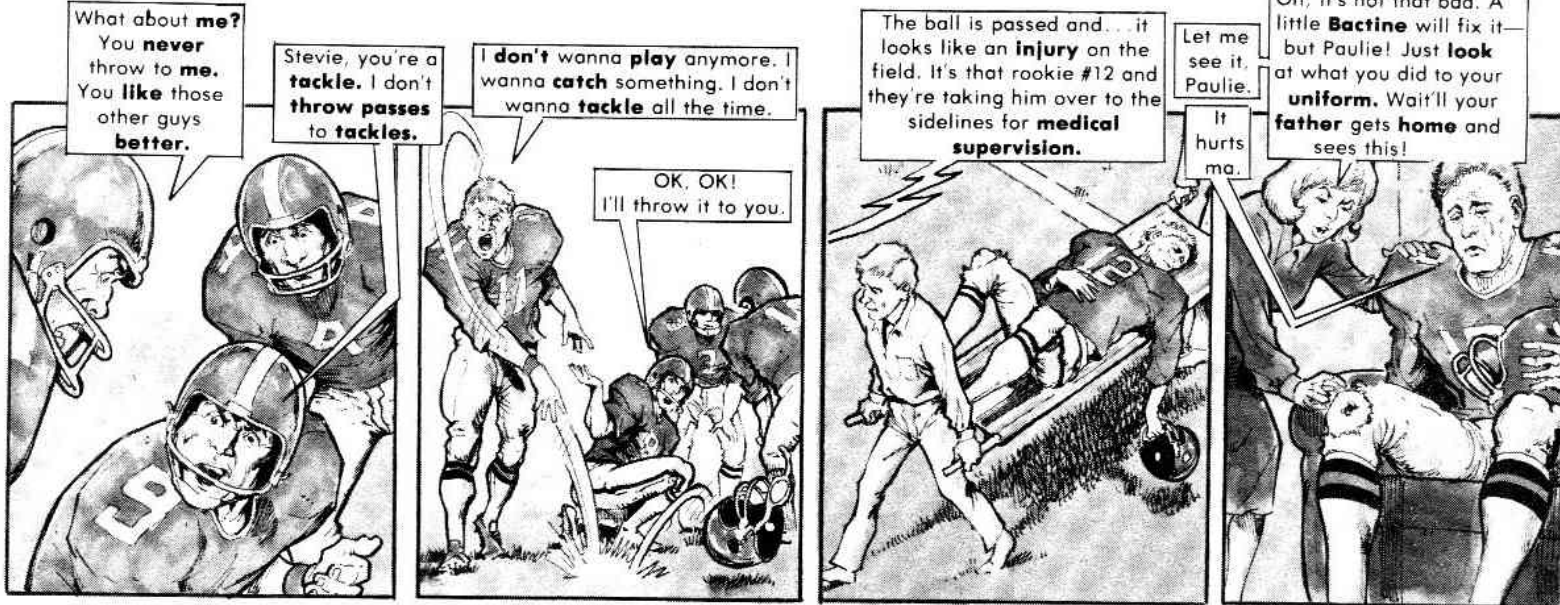
Phil is on the phone and... yes, it's official. The **Rangers** will have to do **without** his services for awhile. **Mrs. Esposito** has called **Phil home** for **supper**. What rotten timing!

Play resumes. The **Flyers** have a **power play** now as #63 makes a long shot from across the ice... it **hits the edge of the net** and **bounces** into the **stands**.



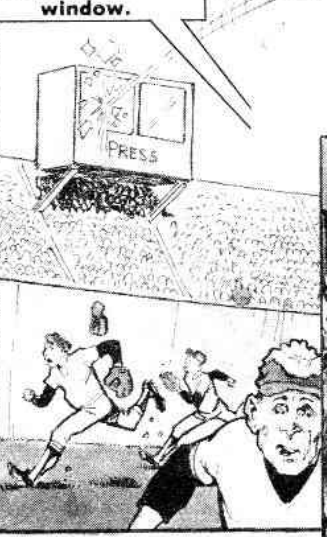
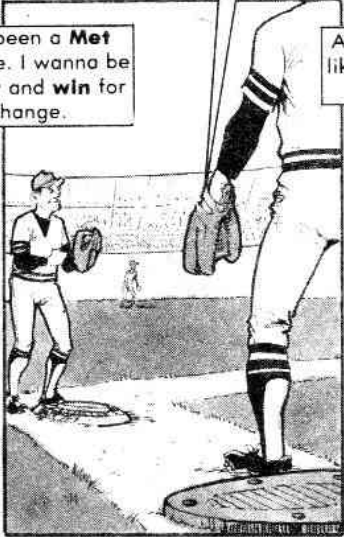
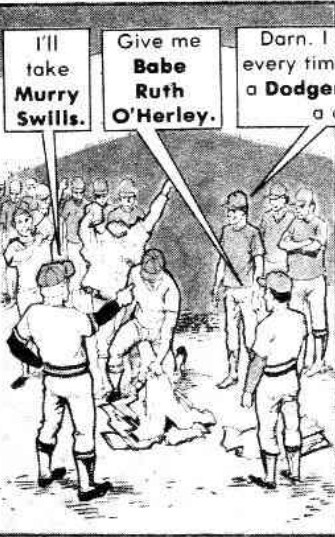
was from the way we used to play football back on the street as kids. And we got to thinking... well, what we got to next article which takes a look at what it would be like

SPORTS WERE PLAYED WHEN WE WERE KIDS



BASEBALL

Welcome to **Dodger Stadium** where this afternoon we host the **N.Y. Mets**. Play will begin after the team captains have finished **picking** today's **rosters**.

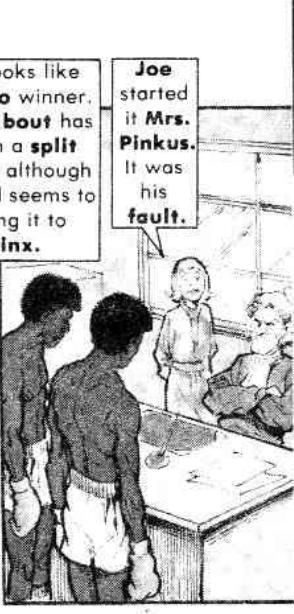
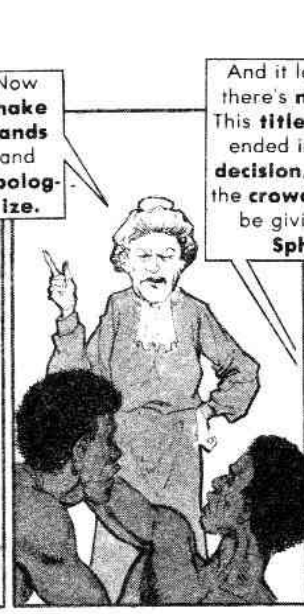
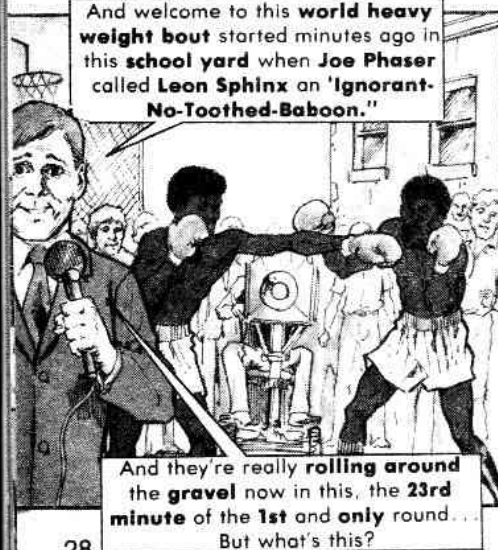
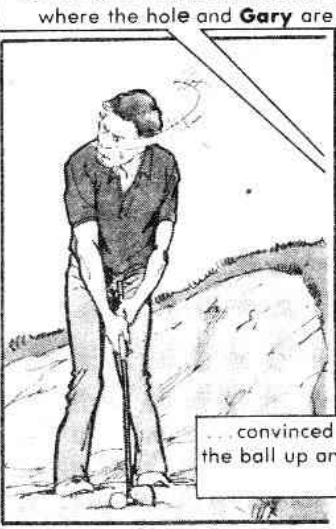
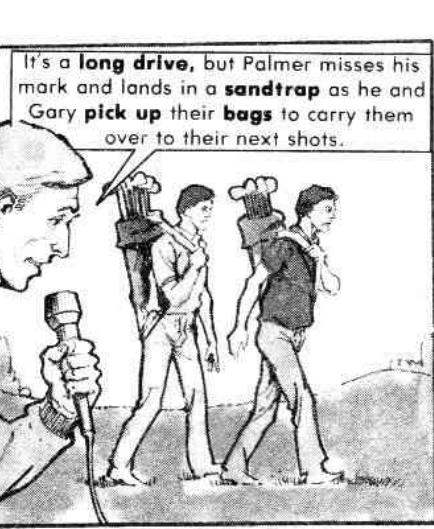


Play ball!

And there go the players **running** off the field, none of them wanting to **claim responsibility** for that broken press box window.

And it's a long hit and it looks like... yes, it's heading straight for the **press box**.

GOLF



And it looks like there's **no** winner. This **title bout** has ended in a **split decision**, although the **crowd** seems to be giving it to **Sphinx**.

Joe started it Mrs. Pinkus. It was his fault.

Throughout his election campaign and right up until today, President Reagan has repeatedly stated that his number one concern is work for everyone... zero unemployment. Well, we here at CRACKED support the President on this issue and, in an effort to do our part in bringing this goal about, we now present a handy step-by-step guide showing all you gold bricks and slouchers out there

HOW TO GET A JOB

STEP 1 - THE APPLICATION

Everyone thinks that the correct way to fill out one of these things is to just put down the first honest thought that comes to mind. **HOW WRONG!!**

APPLICATION

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TELEPHONE NUMBER _____

EDUCATION _____

SEX _____

SALARY DESIRED _____

POSITION DESIRED _____

PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE _____

SIGNATURE _____

ATTACH PICTURE OF SELF

How you fill in your name will determine the image you want to create.

RICHARD RYAN



RICH RYAN



RICHIE RYAN



ROCKIN' RICHIE RYAN



Writing in 'UNKNOWN' or 'UNLISTED' is unacceptable.

This should consist of the 7 digits found on the dial... not the serial number written on the bottom of the phone.

The picture you furnish the firm will also say a lot about you.

HARD TO GET ALONG WITH

A FUN GUY

A BIT BACKWARD



List high schools and colleges, not number of SESAME STREET and ELECTRIC COMPANY episodes you've seen.

Answer 'MALE' or 'FEMALE'... not 'YES' or 'NO!'

If you think there is nobody as capable as you, answer: '\$1,000,000,000'. Otherwise, be a bit more open-minded and answer: 'ANYTHING!... PLEASE!... MONEY!'

Do not answer 'SEATED' or 'LYING ON BACK!'

This is the most important line of all. What should you do?

STEP 1(A) - PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE

Employers are a drag about this and if you lie (i.e. saying you were once an astronaut or the President of the United States), this can hurt your chances. So, what do you do if your last job was so Mickey Mouseish that even an injured frog could have done it? How do you impress someone? EASY! Just bend the truth a bit!

IF YOUR LAST JOB WAS...



SAY... "Up until last week, I was a diamond cutter!"



SAY... "I was in transportation!"



SAY... "I owned my own business a few years back!"

STEP 2 - WHAT TO WEAR TO AN INTERVIEW

YOU DON'T WANT TO OVERDRESS...

...OR BE TOO CASUAL EITHER!



STEP 3 - THE INTERVIEW

WHEN MEETING THE POWERS THAT BE, TRY NOT TO BE SHY.

...NOR, TOO FLASHY



...NOR, TOO AGGRESSIVE AND TRY TO HAVE GOOD ANSWERS READY FOR ANY QUESTIONS THAT YOU MIGHT BE ASKED.



STEP 4

Now, should you never get an interview because you keep getting the, "Sorry, there are no job openings." letter, then a second type of attack must begin—try hanging out in the places the top bosses do in order to make yourself known.

Try to be in the washroom the same time as they are.

Try running into them wherever possible.

Finally, after the 14th accidental 'bump-in'... pop the question.

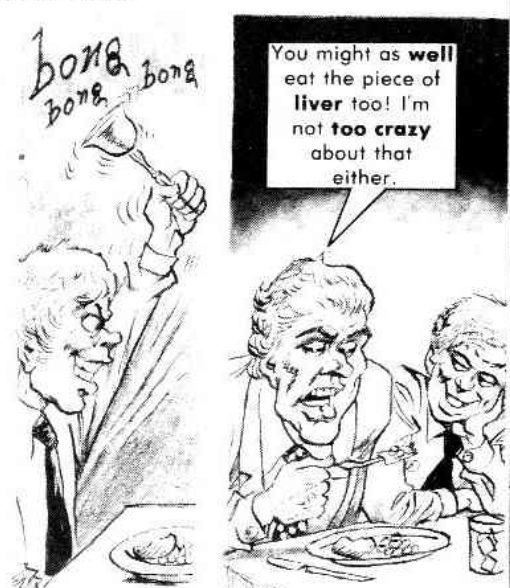


STEP 5 - ALTERNATE OCCUPATIONS

Do not despair! When THEY won't give you a job, then it's up to you and your ingenuity to create employment for yourself. Some examples follow:

Try being a line-place-saver.

Or a stand-in for a spoiled child.



Or a guard-dog-training victim.

Yes, if you stick to it, you too will soon be working and earning a salary. And with more employed people and more money being made, two great things will happen in this country.



BELIEVE IT 0

To determine the **average rate** of **growth** of East Pakistan children, **50 students** have been **standing still** for the last **5 years** while careful **measurements** are taken **daily**. BELIEVE IT OR NOT.



1859, Mrs. Doolen becomes the first woman in Abilene, Kansas, to wear **high heels** in public. BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

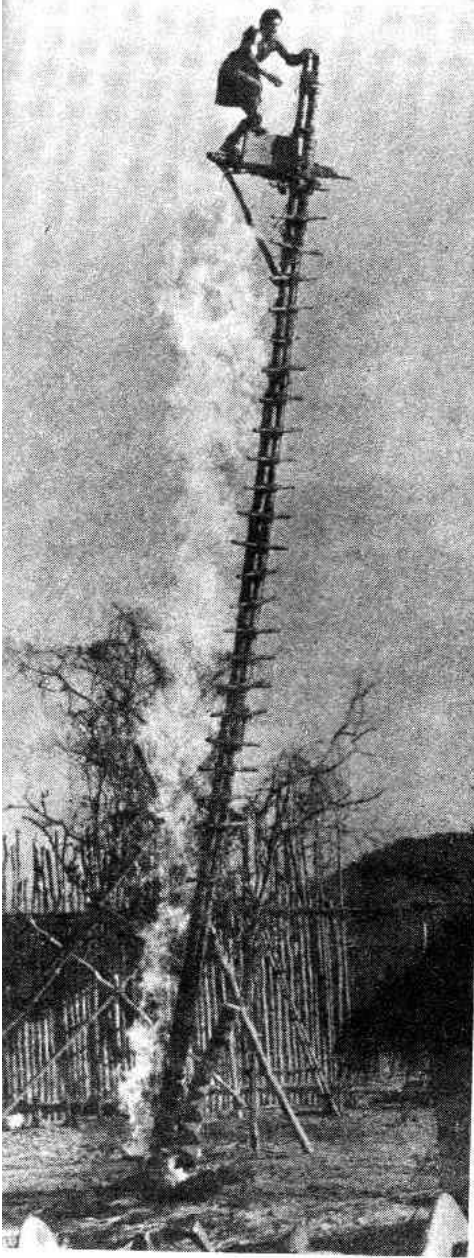


In 1966 hair specialist Terry Yaki formulated a **hair-growing tonic** so effective it could only be **applied** while **wearing gloves**. BELIEVE IT OR NOT.



CRACKED is doing an encore for the first time.

R NOT



Athens, Greece.
5th Century.
Nicholas Denitri
invents the
world's first
jet-propelled
pogo stick.
BELIEVE IT
OR NOT.



Miss Honeycutt of Luxford, Virginia has
been an elementary school teacher for
eight years, but has **never** had **any**
pupils! BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

After his wife was **run over** by a
steam roller in 1960, Cy Cotic
discovers she is only a **shadow**
of her **former self.** BELIEVE IT
OR NOT.

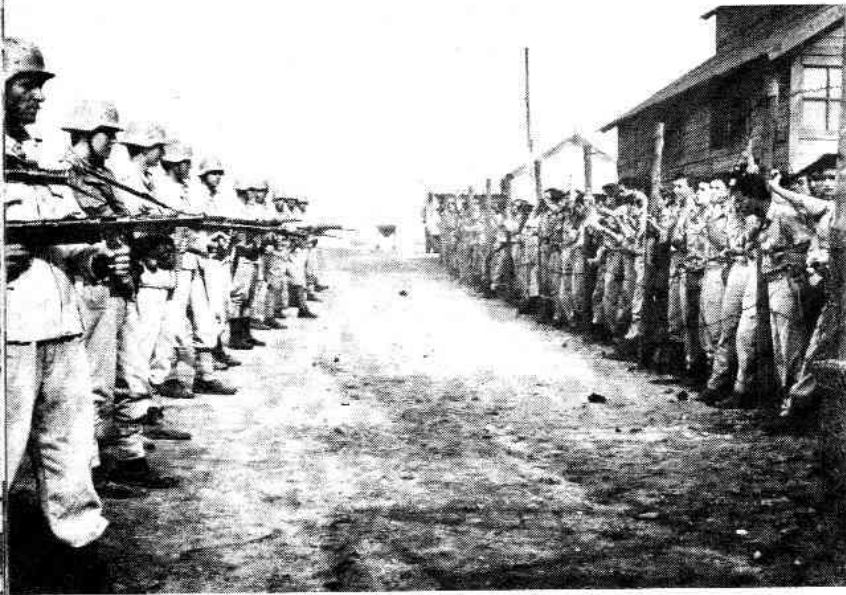


CRACKED is not answering the door because you didn't hear it ask a question

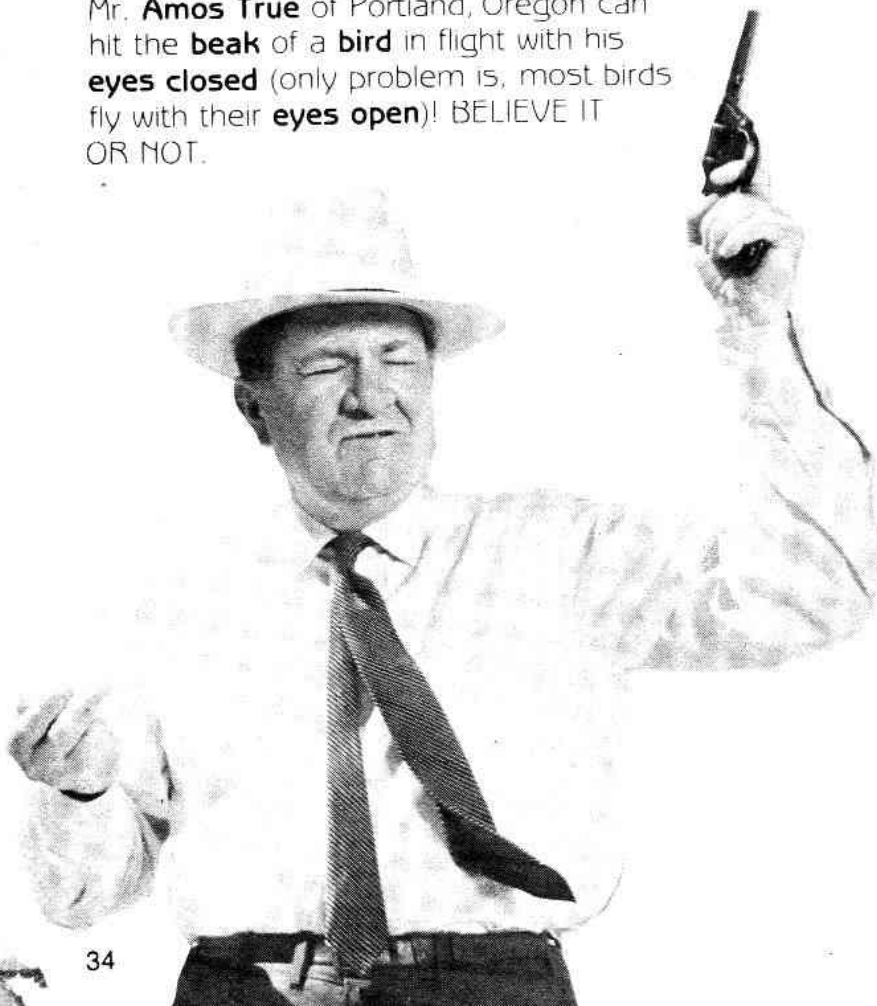
In 1970 a Wisconsin man traveled over **2,000** miles in an automobile without refilling his gas tank! (The car was on a delivery truck at the time.) BELIEVE IT OR NOT.



At a public execution in Berlin 1942, **thirty German soldiers** opened up on fifty French prisoners - and missed! BELIEVE IT OR NOT.



Mr. **Amos True** of Portland, Oregon can hit the **beak** of a **bird** in flight with his **eyes closed** (only problem is, most birds fly with their **eyes open**)! BELIEVE IT OR NOT.



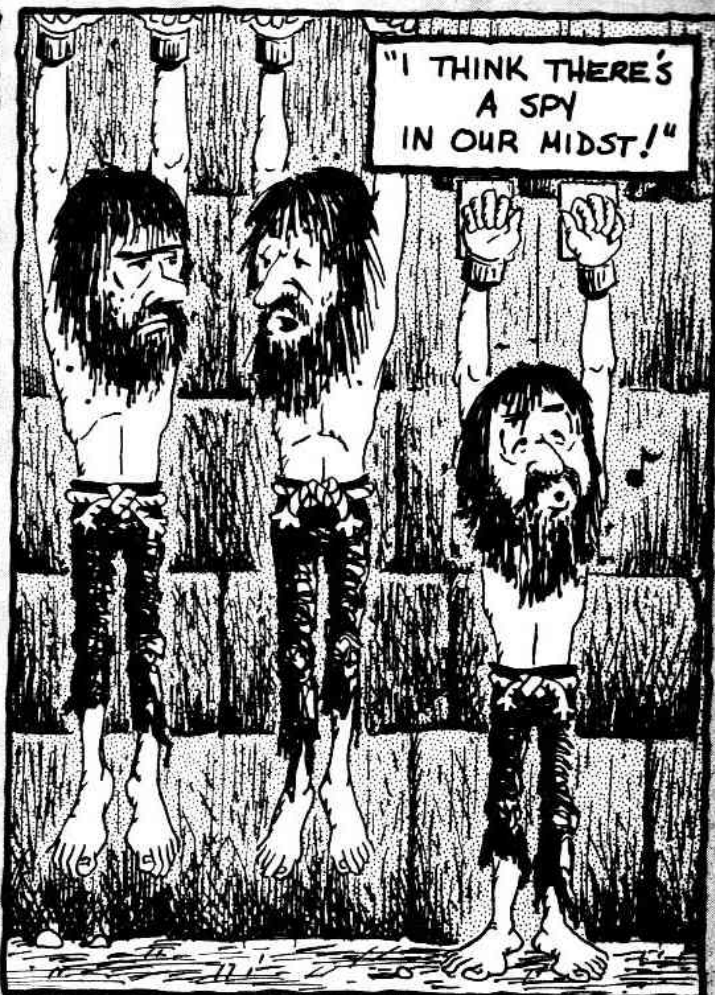
Hollywood 1969. Sound effects expert Virgil Lee Dedd **pulled the pin** to a **live grenade** to hear how loud it was - but **forgot to throw** it! BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

pe Hang Ups

"WELL ELLA... SO
MUCH FOR EQUAL
RIGHTS FOR
WOMEN!"



"I THINK THERE'S
A SPY
IN OUR MIDST!"



"I CAN HARDLY
WAIT TO SEE
HOW I LOOK
IN A BEARD!"



"GESUNDHEIT!"



TH'END

C.E. SEVERIN

Constantly, the editor of our magazine is receiving letters asking: "You're a pretty with-it guy. How do you work for you (like going up to a female in a restaurant and offering to put her picture in CRACKED

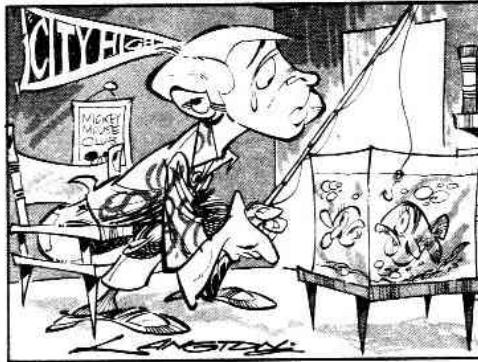
HOW TO MEET TH

The first thing you should do is ask yourself if you really need help. After all, even the most popular male or female doesn't go out every Saturday night. So, to help you determine whether your dating life is really as *bad* as you think, take this short quiz. **ASK YOURSELF:**

APPROXIMATELY **WHEN** DID MY FIRST DATE OCCUR?

EXACTLY **WHERE** WAS I AT 10 P.M. ON PROM NIGHT?

AND YOU GUYS, HOW MANY SINGLE GIRLS' **NAMES** DO YOU HAVE IN YOUR LITTLE BLACK BOOK?



If the answer to any of these questions is "yes", you do have a problem (mainly because none of the above were 'yes' and 'no' questions!) So, let us get to work on getting you back into the social whirl...



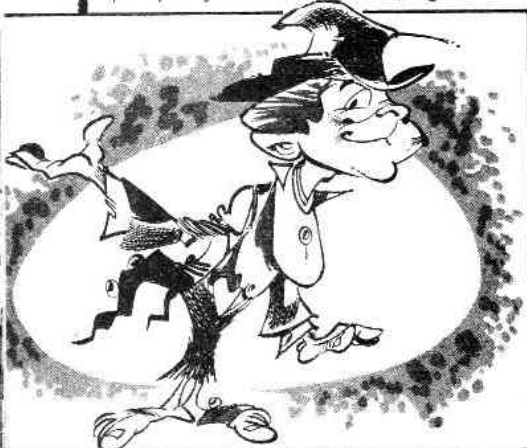
STEP 1: ATTIRE

Now if you're going to **kid around**, you'll never meet Mr. or Ms. Right. What we want you to do here is check your wardrobe. Guys, do all of your pants have cuffs? Do you still own feety pajamas? Do you think striped shirts go well with striped pants and a plain necktie? And girls, is your idea of 'designer jeans' the "Fruit of the Loom" brand? Do you think the 'in' look is your father's old paint shirt, galoshes and scuba gear? Is your finest, most feminine blouse made of burlap?

If you possess any or all of these items... **THROW THEM OUT!!!**

Yes, proper attire is the first step in meeting and attracting the opposite sex, so let us now offer you some tips on dressing right.

For starters, thumb through magazines and **dress** like the people you see on the pages...



...that is, thumb through fashion magazines... **not** 'FOOTBALL TODAY' or 'HOBO WEEKLY'.

When shopping in stores, don't be afraid to ask the salesman for his advice.



...that is, if the salesman doesn't need some good advice himself!

And if buying clothes is too costly, try making your own...



...but first learn how to sew!!

manage to come in contact with the opposite sex?" Well, we talked with him and, although some of his tips won't if she'll go out with him), you'll find plenty that will in this next article showing you

E OPPOSITE SEX

STEP 2: LOCATING THE OPPOSITE SEX

Now that you look good, it's time to find that date. But **where?**

Guys, our foremost suggestion is to **hang out where ladies go.**

Frequent places that are more apt to be populated by female clientele.

Yes... **BE BOLD!** Don't be afraid to take classes that usually attract a **high percentage** of females.



And how can you **girls** locate a guy? Well, for starters, the right 'rumor' can steer lots of guys your way.

In school, constantly gaze at the boy you like until he gets the message.

In fact, if the place and timing are right, you can have a guy **chase you**, ending with the two of you **finally meeting.**



(CRACKED is the bowler who went on strike because he didn't have money to spare.

STEP 3: OPENING LINES

OK, so you've located that girl or guy. **Now** what do you do? Well, for starters you've got to get off on the right foot by getting your potential date interested from the start. Old hat openings like, "Haven't we met somewhere before?" or "Do you come here often?", just don't make it anymore. In today's world, you need something bold and different. Below are some lines recently heard by CRACKED with a rating based on the chances of the line resulting in a date.

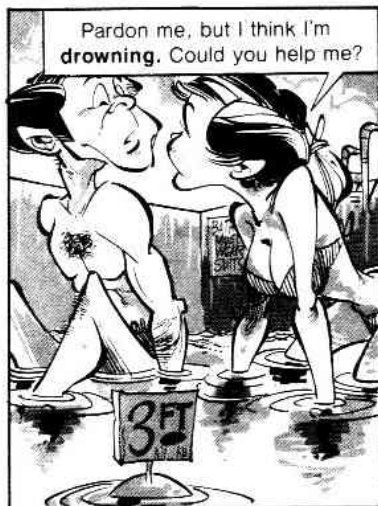


Excuse me, but did you know that the **Australian orangutan** can **chew** and **digest** food faster than the average **3-year-old Korean**?



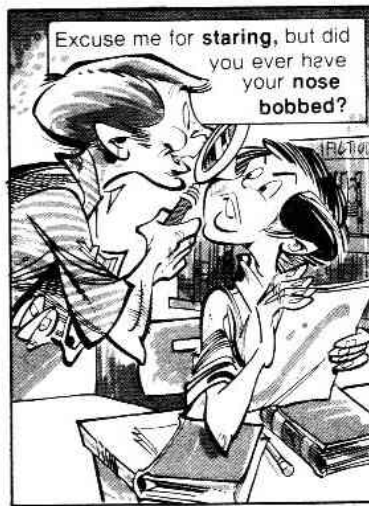
- ☒ GOOD
☐ BAD
☐ FORGET IT

Pardon me, but I think I'm **drowning**. Could you help me?



- ☒ GOOD
☐ BAD
☐ COME OFF IT

Excuse me for **staring**, but did you ever have your **nose bobbed**?



- ☐ GOOD
☐ BAD
☒ TROUBLE

This may sound weird, but I have two **front row center** seats to Wednesday night's **CHEAP TRICK** concert. Would you like to go?



- ☐ GOOD ☐ BAD
☒ WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF THAT?!!

There's a **creep** following me around and I need someone **kind, wonderful, and interesting** to talk with until he **disappears**. Would you mind?



- ☒ GREAT
☐ ALL RIGHT
☐ BAD

Hi! I'm **Bob Bumperchute**. Would you like to **arm wrestle**?



- ☐ GOOD
☒ DIFFERENT
☐ BAD

Weren't you all county **wrestling champ** last year?



- ☒ GREAT
☐ CLEVER
☐ NOT BAD

Is that a **run** in your **stocking** or is that just your **leg**?



- ☐ GOOD ☐ BAD
☒ PLAN TO SPEND SATURDAY NIGHT AT HOME

STEP 4: THE FIRST DATE

OK, GUYS! You've met a girl and now to conquer her you'll have to come up with a first date that's irresistible... one that will set the proper mood and really show this girl what you're like. We can't, of course, give you **everywhere** that's acceptable to go, but here are **THREE** examples to help you.

Well, there's an exhibit on **'THE HISTORY OF FIRE HYDRANTS' (1802-1981)** downtown. I thought we could catch that and then maybe go back to **your place** and you could **cook** us a fabulous **gourmet dinner** while I played my **trumpet** for you.

Sure, I'll go **out** with you. **What'd** you have in mind?

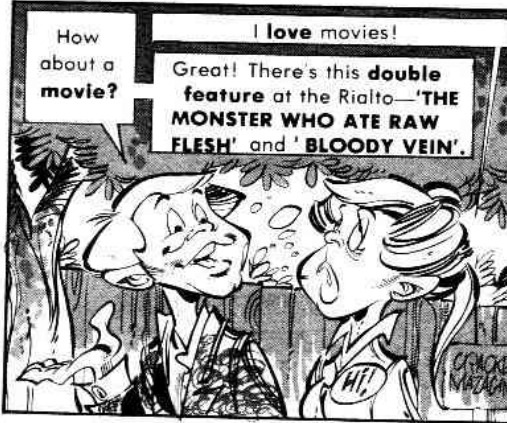


BETTER

How about a **movie**?

I **love** movies!

Great! There's this **double feature** at the Rialto—**'THE MONSTER WHO ATE RAW FLESH'** and **'BLOODY VEIN'**.

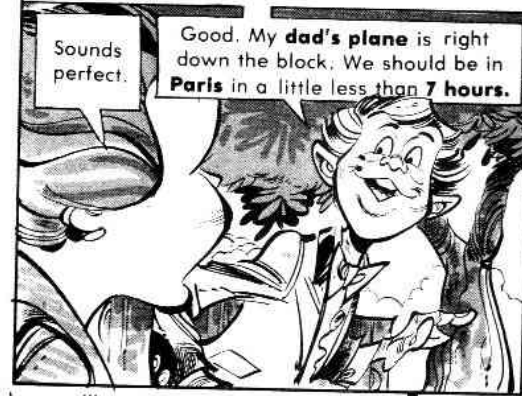


BEST

I thought for **dinner** we'd go to a **French restaurant**.

Sounds perfect.

Good. My **dad's plane** is right down the block. We should be in **Paris** in a little less than **7 hours**.



AND GIRLS, how you act on the first date will also determine whether that boy will ever call you again.

NOT GOOD TO DO

My **mother** has **nothing** to do tonight. Do you **mind** if we **take her** along?



EQUALLY AS BAD

So **now** what do you want to **do**?

Let's go **downtown** and **browse** in the **jewelry store windows** for **engagement rings**.



GOOD

I had a **wonderful** time. Can I **pay** for my **part** of the **date**?

Sure.

And how about if I give you, say... **\$6** for **gas**?



STEP 5: IF ALL ELSE FAILS!

And finally, if you've followed this guide step-by-step, but still haven't met **anyone**, we have some absolute, last-ditch efforts for you.

ADVERTISE

ANITA GOBBLEMONGER



IS LOOKING FOR ANYONE TO GO OUT WITH HAVE A BROTHER? A FRIEND? SEE SOMEONE IN THE STREET? SEND THEM TO 138 ABBY LANE... TODAY!!!

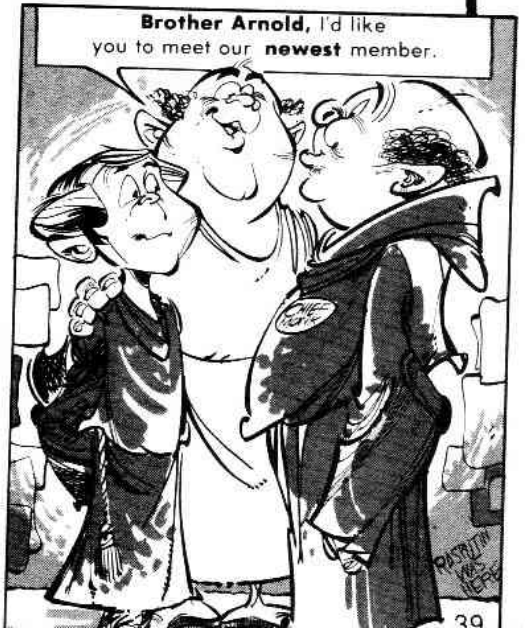
MAKE AN OFFER

I'll give you **\$184** if you'll go to the **school dance** with me.



OR SIMPLY MOVE TO A PLACE WHERE DATING DOESN'T MATTER

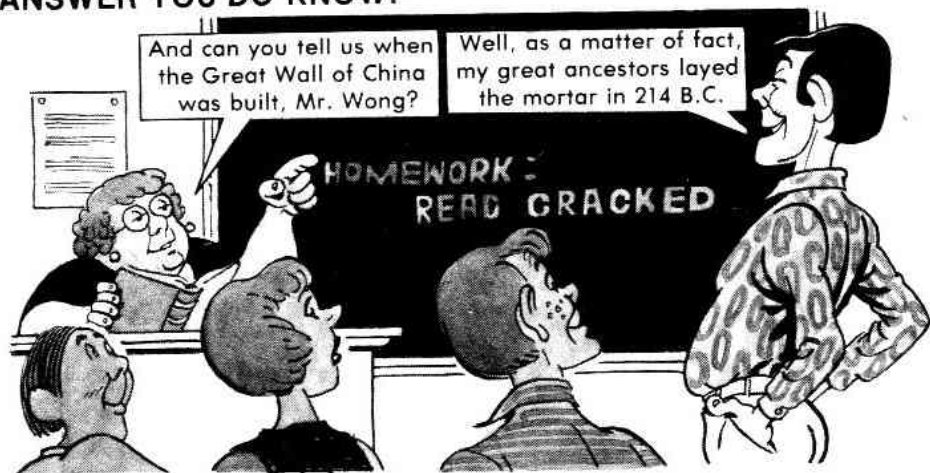
Brother **Arnold**, I'd like you to meet our **newest** member.



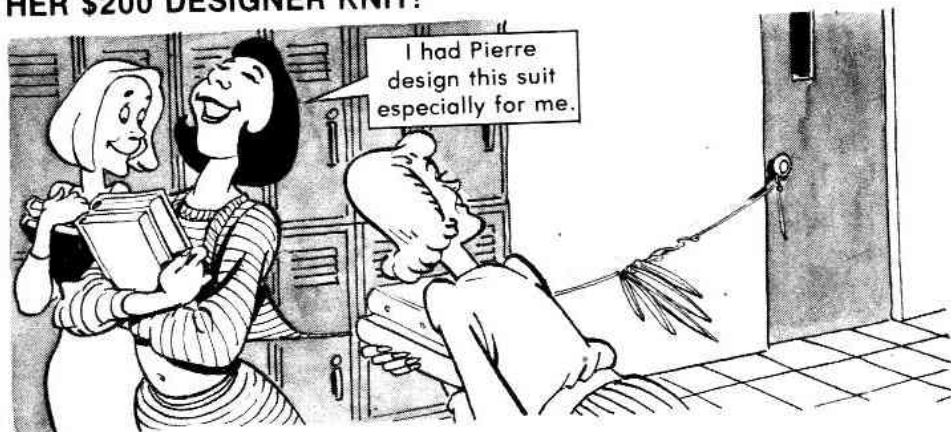
It seems the news media is always emphasizing the things that go wrong. No wonder you feel gloomy when all you hear are reports about crime, inflation and having to wait another 3 years for the next Star Wars sequel. Well, cheer up **CRACKED** fans, because finally someone is about to report on

THOSE LITTLE THINGS THAT DO GO RIGHT

BEING CALLED ON FOR THE ONLY HOMEWORK ANSWER YOU DO KNOW!



WATCHING THE CLASS SNOB ACCIDENTALLY UNRAVEL HER \$200 DESIGNER KNIT!



DISCOVERING THAT THE JOB YOU JUST MISSED OUT ON WASN'T THAT BIG A LOSS!



GOOD WEATHER...



AND SOMETIMES, BAD WEATHER!



**NURSING A SICK BIRD
BACK TO HEALTH...**



AND SETTING IT FREE...



**AND HAVING IT FLY
RIGHT BACK TO YOU!**



**MEETING A WOMEN'S LIBBER WHEN YOU REALLY
NEED ONE!**



**HAVING A RELATIVE IN A LINE OF WORK YOU CAN
BENEFIT FROM!**



**NOT GETTING ONE PARTICULAR THING FOR
CHRISTMAS... OR YOUR BIRTHDAY!**

You grow out of your clothes so fast, we decided to get you something that lasts longer.



DOCTORS' REPORT CELERY IS HARMFUL TO YOUR HEALTH
New study reveals that many valuable nutrients found only in rich, fatty foods are missing from.



CONTRACTING AN ILLNESS THAT CLEARS UP BEFORE THE DOCTOR ARRIVES!

Funny. I was all set to inject this, but he appears to be cured.



HAVING SOMETHING GOOD TO READ ON HAND WHEN THE BUS IS STALLED!



GETTING YOUR FAVORITE DISH FOR DINNER!

I burned the frog legs and spinach, so you'll just have to make do with this.



FINDING VALUABLE ITEMS IN HAND-ME-DOWN CLOTHES!



FIXING SOMETHING ALL BY YOURSELF!



BEING THE ONE WHO FITS THE LAST PIECE INTO A JIGSAW PUZZLE!



Currently, there's a movie playing around the country that's a real *sleeper* (no, a sleeper isn't a film so bad that the usher has to wake you up at the end of it, but rather one that *slowly* builds into a huge hit). And the reason for the movie's popularity is its story about a boy in a new school and the friend he gets to protect him. And it's because of that plot that we affectionately call the film

MY BUDDYGUARD

Well, **Flipped**, here I am, old boy, manager of the **Leftandright Arms**. A **new position** for me and a **new school** for you. And now that you're not in that **private academy** anymore, I want you to **forget** we're **rich** and feel just like the other kids—no more **limos** to **school**.

That's great dad. You want me to **walk** or **take** the **bus**?

Neither. I'll have the chauffeur **carry** you there. After all, I don't want to **deprive** you of **everything**.

MMMPH!

SEVERN

And as for **Grandma**, that woman is more **daft** than ever.

Why? Because I asked her to get me a **lunch pail** for **school** and **this** is what she **brought** home?

That's part of it, but it's what she's **doing** to the **guests**.

Oh, you mean she's still **flirting** and **picking up** men?

Just look at her!

MOTHER PUT HIM DOWN! HE JUST FINISHED EATING!!

Ah, you're always ruining my fun.

A CAMPER IS A GUY WHO PAYS A STIFF FEE FOR THE SAME UNCOMFORTABLE ACCOMMODATIONS HE GRIEVED ABOUT IN THE ARMY.

I want to welcome you all to **Heidi High** where you'll be beginning your **sophomore** year. I'm **Ms. Jumpy** and... well, welcome **Mr. Muddy**.

Hi. I'm **Paul**. You **new**?

Yeah. I'm **Flipped Peachy**. Who's the kid that just **walked in**?

The name's **Muddy**. He's your typical **movie bully** who likes to **smash in kids' faces** unless they pay him **protection money**. Other than that, though, he's **not** such a **bad guy**.

And you think **Muddy'll** come after me?

You're **new** and he can **use** the **bread**. Only one kid doesn't pay him—**Rickety Liniment**, but he ain't in school yet. I heard to keep in **shape** over the summer, **Rickety ate a cop!**

This sure is a **tough school**.

Nah, it ain't so **bad!**

It is. In my **other school**, all we **dissected** in **biology** were **frogs...**

I CAN'T HELP IT... LORNE GREENE REMINDS ME OF THE AYATOLLAH KHOMEINI.

...never other **students!**

DO YOU KNOW ANYONE WHO KEEPS GLOVES IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT?

Well my first day of **school** is **over** and **somewhere** in these **halls**, **Muddy** is **lurking around** waiting to get me. I've got to get out of here **without** him **seeing** me.

"SAY WHEN!"
— MARQUIS DE SADE

Maybe I can **help** you get past him.

QUASIMODO
HAD A
HUNCH.

No, I don't think...

Uh oh!

Now, **Peachy**, as you well know, **me** and the **boys** here run a little **protection agency**. For the low cost of **\$1 a week**, we keep all the **bullies** in **school** away from you.

Where am I going to get **\$1 a week**?

You got **money!**

I do not.

If I can just **divert** their attention for a minute, I think I can get **out** of here.

MUDDY, LOOK!! THERE'S A SPIDER ON THE CEILING!!

Where?

But you're the **only bully** I know!

True. And who knows better how to **keep me AWAY** from **you**, than **ME?**

Come off it. How many kids in the school have their **bio books** bound in **leather**?

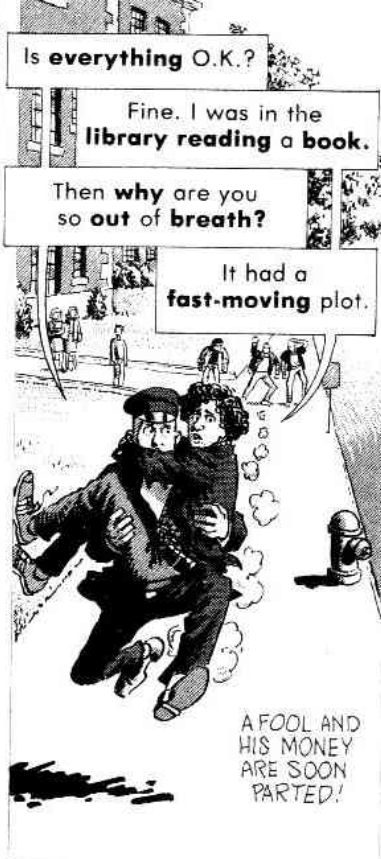


EXTRAVAGANCE IS THE WAY OTHER PEOPLE SPEND THEIR MONEY!!



Come back **here** you little **squirt**.

To the **hotel**, Jeeves, and **floor** it!



Is **everything** O.K.?

Fine. I was in the **library** reading a **book**.

Then **why** are you so **out of breath**?

It had a **fast-moving** plot.

A **FOOL** AND HIS **MONEY** ARE SOON **PARTED!**

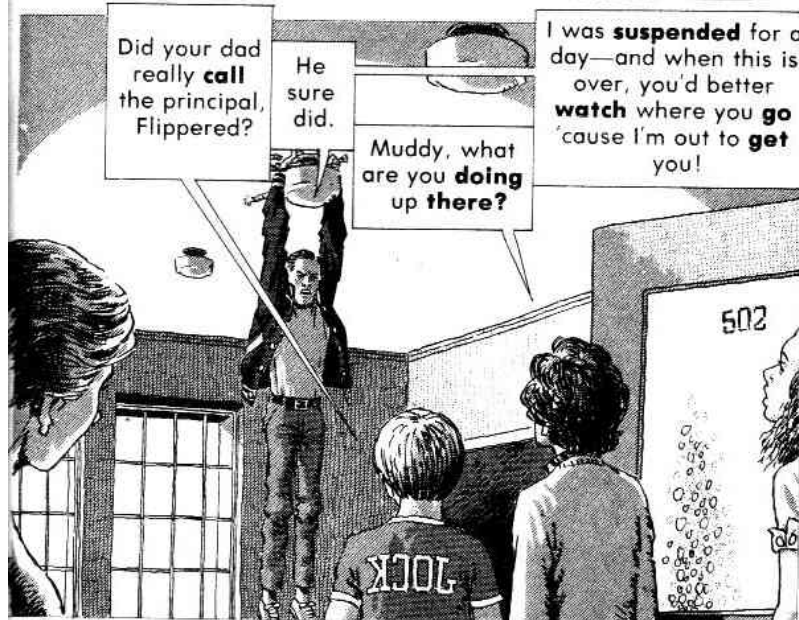


Here ya go **Flippy**. I made your **favorite**—**spaghetti**.

That's terrific, **Grandma**, except that's my **favorite** for **dinner**—not **breakfast**.

I **heard** you had a little **trouble** at **school** yesterday, so I **called** the **principal** and everything should be fine... something **wrong**?

With **tattling** on the **toughest** kid in school? No!... I just hope one of the **benefits** of this new job is a **cemetery** plot.

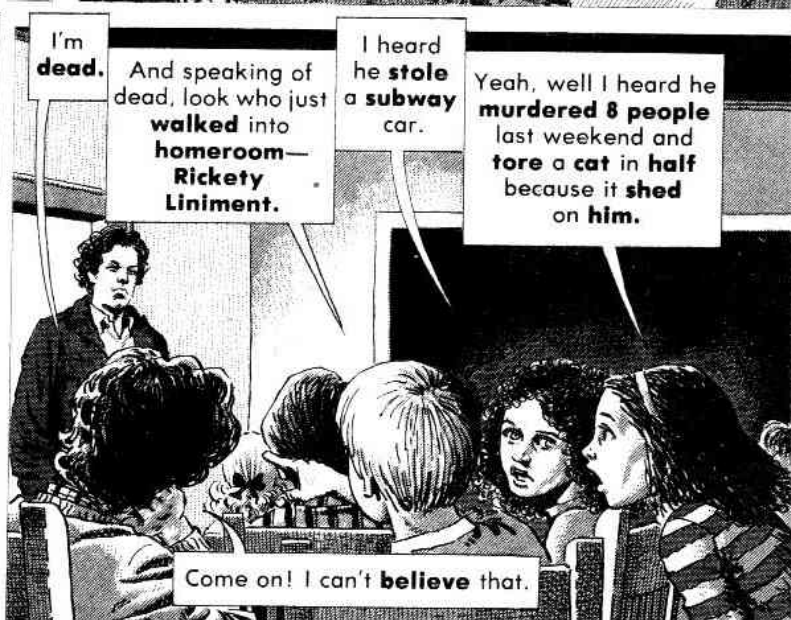


Did your dad really **call** the **principal**, **Flipped**?

He **sure** did.

Muddy, what are you **doing** up there?

I was **suspended** for a day—and when this is over, you'd better **watch** where you go 'cause I'm out to **get** you!



I'm **dead**.

And speaking of **dead**, look who just **walked** into **homeroom**—**Rickety Liniment**.

I **heard** he **stole** a **subway** car.

Yeah, well I **heard** he **murdered** 8 **people** last weekend and **tore** a **cat** in **half** because it **shed** on him.

Come on! I can't **believe** that.



Darn! Look what they **did** to my **locker**.

Something **wrong**, **Peachy**?

Ah, no... no. I **think** my **lunch** must have **leaked** through the **bag**.



Gonna tell the **principal**? Cause if you are...

Muddy, it's **Liniment**. Let's split.

I'll **talk** to you later.

I HAVE OFTEN WONDERED HOW A **FOOL** AND HIS **MONEY** EVER GOT TOGETHER IN THE FIRST PLACE!!

Ah, excuse me **Liniment**, but there are **rumors** that you **assaulted** a **penguin**. Now, I don't **believe** it, but I have this **proposition** for you. Those **kids** you **saw** are trying to **beat ME up** and if you be my **bodyguard**, I'll pay you **\$3.00**, do your **homework** and even **bake** you a **cake** with a **file** in it next time you're **imprisoned**!

Not interested.

How 'bout if I **throw in** this **vegematic**? It's **great** for **grinding**.

So, where's my **money**?

Have you **looked** in your **wallet**?

Oh, making **jokes**. Just for that, I'm **stuffing** you in this **locker**.

Thanks. At least now I won't be **late** for **gym** on **Monday**.

I don't know what I'm gonna do. **Liniment** won't **help** me and **Muddy** is **still** on my **back**. I said it once and I'll say it again: this is a **tough school**.

Didn't that other place you went to make you **swim** 10 laps in a **gym**?

Yeah. But they **filled** their pool **up** with **water** before **asking** you to do it.

What are you **doing** in there?

Keeping an **eye** on my **pants** so no one **steals** them?

Muddy, again? O.K., you got yourself **protection**.

Excuse me, **Muddy**, but is that **ketchup** on your **shirt**?

Where?

There!

What's a matter? **Living** starting to **bore** you!?

I'm gonna **cream** you!!

What?

Hold it, **Muddy**. This kid's my **buddy** and I'm out to **protect** him.

Which makes him a **buddyguard**!

I had to say it—to **justify** the title of this **satire**.

You were great **Rickety** and, next time, I want you to wear this **Superman** costume. It'll give you more **pizazz** when you come to my rescue.

That's it!
No more!

All right, forget the **costume**. Can't we at least be **friends**?

Beat it. I wanna be alone.

Ms. Jumpy, can you tell me something about **Rickety Liniment**? Did he really **eat** a cop?

Do **you** think he ate a cop?

No, but he seems like something's **troubling** him.

Do **you** think something's troubling him?

Yeah. That's probably it. And, **Ms. Jumpy**...

Yes.

If I were you I'd stop **dating** the school **psychiatrist**. It's starting to **affect** your **brain**.

Why'd you **follow** me here?

Because I wanna be **friends**, buddies, **amigos**, **Freunden**! I don't know how else to say it.

What are you **getting** at?

Skip it. What are you doing in this place anyway?

Looking for **parts** for this...

You **built** that yourself out of **junk** and **scrap** materials?

You'd never **know** it, huh?

Looks like the **stuff** Muddy left in my **gym** locker.

And all I need is **one** tiny part—a do-hickey—to get it going, but I've looked everywhere.

I've got an **idea**.

Wow! It's **running**! I searched every **junkyard**, body shop and **garbage** **pail** in **Chicago** with no luck but **you** did it on your **first** try! **Where'd** you find it, buddy?

Sears!

So this is your **home**?! It must be **neat** living in a **hotel**.

It's O.K., except you have this **incredible** urge to **steal** the **towels** all the time. And that's my **grandmother** over there. She's a little **flakey**. Her name's **Ginger**.

Well, we're friends now, I'm **protected** and everything looks like it's A-OK.

Don't be too sure. There's still a **half-hour** left to this **movie** and that's not just so we can all **run** through the **park** with **poodles** and **balloons**.

But what could possibly happen?

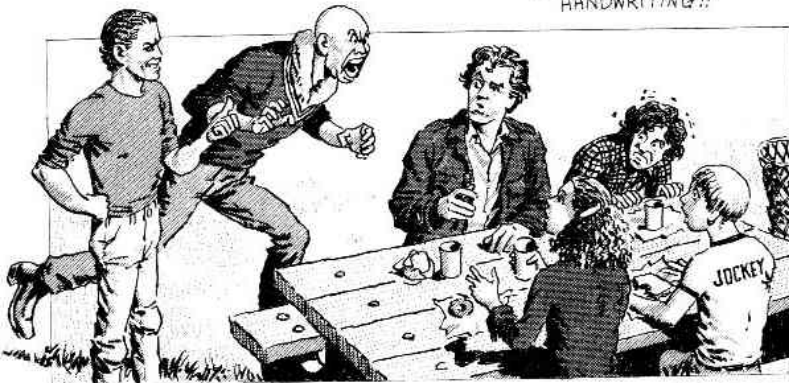
Don't look now, but here comes **Muddy** with your answer.

Flipped, I want you to meet my buddyguard **Mongo**.

Mongo **hear** you tough, **Liniment**. Come on. Me want to **chew** on your **ear**.

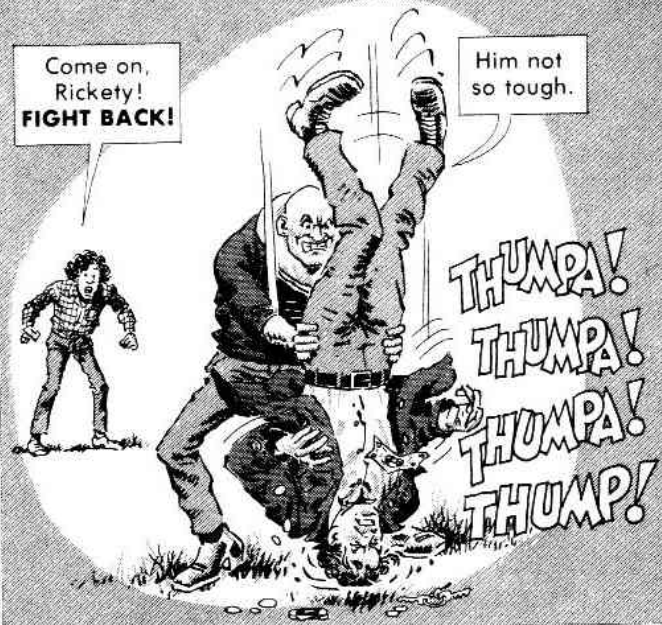
He always goes after someone's ears if I don't **feed** him before letting him **out** of the **house**.

I CAN DO ONE THING BETTER THAN ANYONE ELSE!! I CAN READ MY OWN HANDWRITING!!



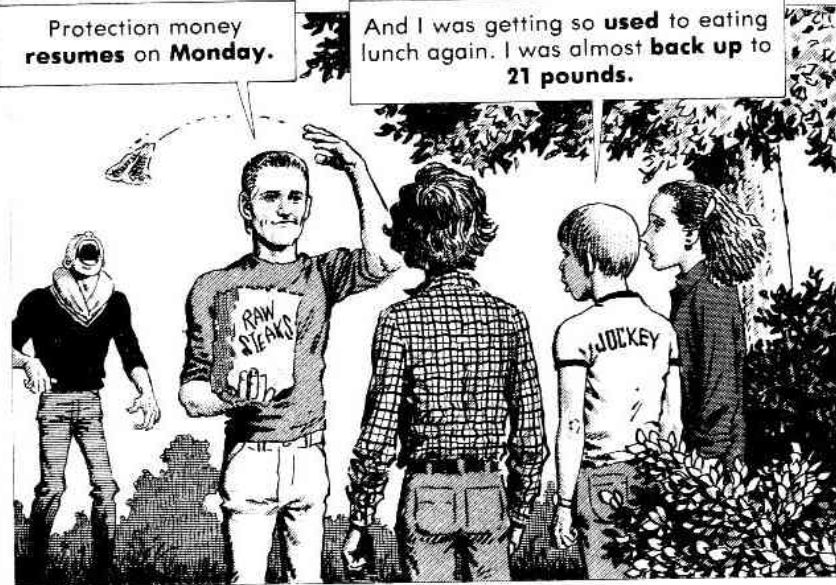
Come on, Rickety! **FIGHT BACK!**

Him not so tough.



Protection money resumes on **Monday**.

And I was getting so **used** to eating lunch again. I was almost **back up** to **21 pounds**.



Liniment! HERE YOU ARE! ON MY TERRACE! And I was looking everywhere for you. **Why** didn't you **fight**? I know. It's because you **accidentally ripped open** your brother's favorite **pillow**—**scattering** the **feathers** everywhere and he was so **mad** that he **ran away** from **home** just after his **43rd birthday** and no one's **seen** him **since** and you **blame yourself** for that.

O.K., so you know.

Rickety, you **can't** let it **haunt** you the **rest** of your **life**, you big **ape**. You gotta **fight back**. You gotta do **something**.

Kill!??

That's not **quite** what I had in mind.

How'd you know?

You mean, **THAT'S IT?** I just took a **lucky guess**!



Well, if it isn't **Flipped** and his **chicken** friend. And I see you **retrieved** my **bike** from the lake.

It's **Muddy's** bike now. **Mongo** want you to **give** it to him.

If you want.

KRUMP!

Well, as long as your **buddyguard** is **busy**...

Come on, **Flipped**. **Give** him a **left**-now a **right**.

Aren't you gonna **help** me?

You're doing **fine**.

Then how come I'm all **messed up** and HE looks like he just stepped out of **Mr. Ralph's House of Beauty**?

OOWWW! You **broke** my **nose**.

And I'm **not** gonna **apologize**.

Who **wants** you to?! This is gonna **easily** keep me **out** of school for 2 or 3 weeks. **Thanks!**

And **that** solves **that**.

Yup. And **Rickety**, there's one thing this **whole incident** has **taught** me.

That you're able to **fight** your own **battles** if you have to?

That next time I need a **buddyguard**, I'm hiring **him** instead of **you**. After all, when you've **got** the **bucks**, you might as well **get** the **best!**

No...

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE WHICH SIDE YOUR BREAD IS BUTTERED ON... YOU EAT BOTH SIDES!!

ENDE

SHUT-UPS



I'm so proud. Look!
Our son, the graduate!!!



Shut-up! He's 22
and only graduated
from Grammar
school!



Timing is so important...
it's everything!



Shut-up you
idiot! Your
watch is off
by a second!

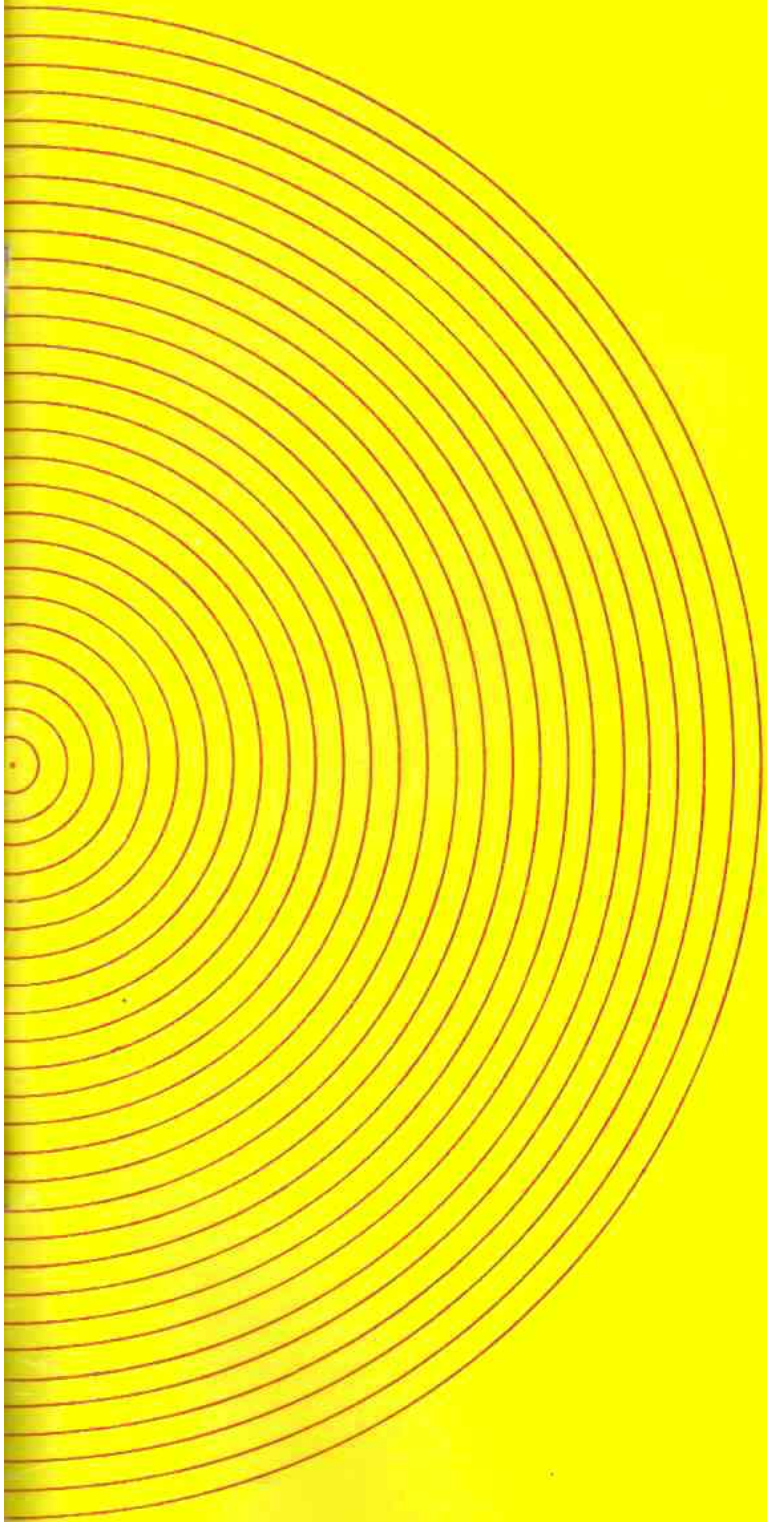


Honey, I always wanted
to take you into
the tunnel of love.



Shut-up and keep running! It's the wrong tunnel!!





STARE AT THIS SPOT FOR 3 MINUTES

Congratulations, you have just hypnotized this poster !!

WAPREN SAMEB



DONALD MACK ALMOST INVENTS THE FAST FOOD RESTAURANT